The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XVIII. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1885. | NO. 38.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

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The Independent Republicans are preparing to organize against Quay. No honest Republican or anti-monopolist can support Quay. How can Centre county Republicans in their county convention denounce discrimination and then in the same platform endorse Quay?

Germany don't want Cuba. The North German *Gazette* describes as a fable the recent statement made that Germany was coveting Cuba, but admits that in the event of war between Germany and Spain Cuba could be an important object of attack. It ridicules the idea of a permanent annexation by Germany.

Mr. Conrad B. Day, Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, accompanied by State Chairman Hensel, is making a tour of the state just now in order that he may cultivate the acquaintance of the Democratic people of the state who expect to vote for him an opportunity to see what manner of man he is. He no doubt will visit our county too, which will give him a big majority because our people favor an honest man for state treasurer.

Democrats should remember that unless they pay their taxes on or before October 3 they cannot vote in November. Young men who voted on age last year must pay a State and County tax this year on or before the date specified above, or they too will be debarred from voting. There should be no chances taken. The loss of one or two votes in each voting precinct or township, by inattention to this plain provision of the law, may cost the loss of the State.

The Pittsburg *Post* finds a grave inconsistency in the Centre county Republicans. In referring to their County convention it says: The Republicans of Centre county adopted anti-discrimination and anti-railroad deal resolutions in their County convention, by a vote of 60 to 2; but at the same time they endorsed Quay, who lobbied to defeat the anti-discrimination bill in the last Legislature and the anti-discrimination resolution in the last Republican State Convention.

The Democrats of New York in their convention last week, nominated Gov. Hill for governor on the first ballot. Gov. Hill succeeded to the chair on the election of Cleveland and has made a good governor. For Lieutenant Governor the Democrats nominated Roswell P. Flower, who has since declined.

The Republicans, of the same state, in their convention nominated Ira Davenport for governor, who is represented as being one of their strongest men.

The School Department of the State has decided that the law making physiology and hygiene a part of the instruction to be imparted in the public schools is compulsory, and hence that pupils are obliged to learn what the teachers are obliged to teach. It says that a pupil who under the instruction of his parents or guardian refuses to accept the sort of physiology and hygiene dealt out to him must be suspended, and that the School Directors have no authority to excuse a pupil so instructed. Nine out of ten of the teachers who are to teach physiology and hygiene themselves know nothing about the science of physics and the laws of health. Yet a parent who pays his school tax and wants his children taught the rudimentary branches of education intended to be imparted at the public schools must have them crammed with physiology and hygiene, which the children cannot be made to understand, or go without necessary instruction. If the department is right in its construction of the law it cannot be too soon repealed.

THE CAMPAIGN IN OHIO.

Edgar M. Johnson, who is Judge Hoadly's law partner, was chatting with a group of politicians, and said: "We're gtting some sense out our way nowadays, and putting the right foot forward every time we make a step. I don't think there is the slightest doubt about a Democratic victory in Ohio this fall. The Democratic campaign is an aggressive one and the Republicans have had to take up the bloody-shirt issue as their only defense. My own opinion is that it has done them more harm than good, and that Senator Sherman's speeches are about the best campaign documents for the Democracy. The Judge has been making some telling speeches lately and they have had great effect. You know the Judge isn't sick this year, as he was during his first campaign. We are going to roll up a big majority in Hamilton county. The Republicans have about the weakest local ticket they could possibly select in the field, while the Democrats have nominated an unusually strong and popular one."

MUTTERINGS OF WAR.

Severe fighting has occurred between Turks and Albanians at Dijakovo. Both sides lost heavily.

The news from the east is more warlike. The Servian army is being mobilized and troops are being sent to protect the southern frontier bordering on Macedonia and Albania. Fears are entertained of a rising in both the latter places and grave troubles are anticipated in the event of such an occurrence. It is stated that King Milan, in an interview with a number of diplomats, declared that if the Macedonians rose in a revolt against Turkish rule he would act with them, as otherwise he would be deposed. This news comes from Belgrade. By way of Paris comes a rumor that owing to the excited state of affairs in the Balkan States the Austrian army is also being mobilized. From Sophia comes the information that a levy of all the able-bodied men in Bulgaria, between the ages of 18 and 40 years, has been ordered. A dispatch from Philiopolis says that General Dragalska, commander of the Roumelian militia, has been arrested. There is public rejoicing in Odessa over the uprising of Roumelia. The combined forces of Roumelia and Bulgaria amount to fifty thousand men. The Turkish forces have not yet crossed the frontier, but the authorities are greatly excited and active preparations are being made. Panaret Rascheff, the Metropolitan of Bucharest, has sent a dispatch to the *Daily News* in behalf of the Bulgarians thanking that paper for its humane support of the lesser nations and saying that reliance upon English sympathy assures the Bulgarians of freedom.

The Ohio campaign is proving quite lively, with indications for the election of Hoadly, the Democratic candidate for governor, and we expect to announce a Democratic victory in the Buckeye state to the readers of the REPORTER in a few weeks.

Both parties are at work and the two candidates for governor, Hoadly and Foraker, are on the stump. There are other able speakers enlisted on both sides. John Sherman—Eliza Pinkeston's sweetheart—seems to be the main gun on the Republican stump, and is waving the bloody shirt as lustily as tho' he had spilled some of his blood when the time was, over 24 years ago, to spill blood. The bloody shirt has been washed since then, and we do know that even if it were to be stained again, Mr. Sherman would take as precious good care to have none of the poke-berry juice that courses through his veins to stain it again, as he did when the war was in actual progress.

John Sherman is both a coward and a knave. A coward because he cries war and kept at a distance when there was war. A knave, because he was the ringleader of the presidential steal, and used perjured material like Eliza Pinkeston, Cassanace, Wells, and such, to help him in that great crime against the American people.

The campaign in this state is not very lively—not even in the large towns. Still, we believe the people are thinking, and that is just as well, if their thoughts are backed up by their votes in November.

The REPORTER feels confident that the thoughts of the people are all right and that they do not mean that the prince of the Pensylvania gang of bosses, Mr. Quay, should be endorsed in his history of bribery, pardon-board iniquity and corrupt machine politics in general. Mr. Quay is the champion of the monopolies of the state—the oppressors of the laboring masses.

Mr. Day, the Democratic nominee for State Treasurer, is a gentleman of the strictest integrity, and belongs to the business class of Philadelphia. The people will be true to themselves by electing him over boss Quay.

The colored men of Virginia will support Lee, democrat, for governor, and a convention of colored men is called to meet in Lynchburg on Sept. 30. The convention will, it is understood, come out squarely for the Democratic ticket, will declare that the negroes have been following the Republican party long enough, and that it is now time to ally themselves with the white men of Virginia, whose interests are the colored man's interest as well. They will lay special stress on the colored man's living in harmony with the whites, and will urge the colored voters to come out boldly for the Democratic ticket. The convention will comprise about 300 delegates.

BEECH CREEK DIRECTORS MEET.

A meeting of the directors of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad took place in New York, on 23. The business transacted was purely with reference to the operation of the road and the injunction suit pending at Harrisburg was only referred to in a casual way. The resignation of Cornelius Vanderbilt as treasurer was presented and accepted. A meeting of the South Pennsylvania syndicate took place in New York a day later, at which time all matters pertaining to the injunction suit was discussed.

WHY QUAY IS REPUDIATED.

The Pittsburg *Post* says: We are not at all surprised that so distinguished a Republican as the venerable Judge Pearson, of Dauphin county, has declared his purpose to reject Quay's candidacy for State Treasurer. The Judge presided at the trial of Kemble and his associates, and passed sentence on them. In the pardon that Quay doctored, with a stump speech in its belly, it was declared that the Judge had sentenced Kemble at "hard labor," and this was assigned as the cause for the pardon. When the pardon was presented to Judge Pearson, prior to the release of Kemble, he declared the word "hard" an interpolation of the Pordon Board; that he did not use the word in the sentence, and then directed that it should be stricken from the pardon before it was filled. This shows the smartness of Col. Quay, who had the pardon job in hand. To make some sort of a pretext for pardoning his late associate in the work of "corrupt solicitation," an expression was put in Judge Pearson's mouth that he never uttered, and which he repudiated at once on its being brought to his attention. In an interview at the time, telegraphed from Harrisburg to the Pittsburg papers, Judge Pearson declared: "The Pardon Board had concluded to pardon the prisoner before the sentence was known. I had information to that effect. In view of the action of the Board, I don't think it would be advisable to try the other cases. It is probable that they were included in the pardon promise, but if not it would not seem right to have them punished."

District Attorney Hollinger, of Dauphin county, in a letter printed immediately after the pardon in the Philadelphia *Press*, showed the secret way it was worked, and declared that "the Board of Pardons violated at least two of their own rules, and thereby prevented the Commonwealth from being heard, or from ever knowing what was to be heard." This secrecy was necessary, for if Col. Quay had given the people time to act a protest would have been thundered against the pardon he would hardly have ventured to disregard. The Attorney General, who should have represented the Commonwealth at the hearing, was conveniently absent, and sent his approval of the pardon by telegraph. The counsel for the Commonwealth on the trial before Judge Pearson were not notified. The movement for the pardon sprung from the Board itself—from Col. Quay more than any one else. And, as Judge Pearson, an eminently truthful and conscientious man declared, the pardon was determined on before the sentence was passed, although the sentence was made the pretext of the pardon.

After the trial, when Kemble plead guilty, on the solicitation of counsel, Judge Pearson suspended sentence, on the plea the criminal had important business affairs to attend to. Kemble at once fled the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth, to New Jersey and New York, and only returned after his arrangements for pardon had been perfected. They were carried out by Colonel Quay immediately after sentence was passed.

Now these are facts sustained by the records. No one will deny they go at once and directly to Col. Quay's fitness for the high financial trust for which he is a candidate. Kemble maintains, as matters stand, suspicious relations with the State Treasury. He has on deposit in his Philadelphia bank hundreds of thousands of State funds. From what we know of their relations in the past, Quay if elected will undoubtedly extend Kemble's facilities for banking on the State's money. The old partnership still exists. To all of which the six Pittsburg papers that have endorsed Quay's candidacy are as silent as the Sphinx. Quay, or Cooper or Rutan have managed to padlock their lips. Why? Because there is no defense, and well they know it.

It should be go West, young woman, instead of young man. In the Eastern States of the Union the number of women exceeds the number of men. For example, Massachusetts has 107,712 women to 100,000 men. Connecticut, New Hampshire, North Carolina, South Carolina, New York, Virginia and Alabama average about 103,000 females to 100,000 males, or an excess of 2½ per cent. to 5 per cent. of the males. Then come Maryland, Georgia, New Jersey, Louisiana, Tennessee, Maine, and Pennsylvania, where the excess is 2½ per cent. of the males, Pennsylvania having 100,448 females to 100,000 males. It will be seen the East and Middle States can contribute a portion of their female population to the far West without sorely feeling the loss.

EX-GOVERNOR MOSES AGAIN SENTENCED.

Boston, Sept., 25.—In the Superior Court to-day, Franklin J. Moses, ex-Governor of South Carolina, pleaded guilty to an indictment charging him with obtaining money by false pretenses from ex-Mayor Cobb and others in Feb., '84. He will be sentenced next Thursday. He has recently served out a term in Middlesex county jail for a similar offense.

Moses was a carpet-bag governor of South Carolina, and has been in jail several times since he left there.

TWO CHILDREN BURNED.

Point Pleasant, W. Va., Sept. 22.—Wm Winter and his wife left home and locked their two children, aged three and five years, in the house yesterday morning. They came home last evening and found their house in ashes and their children burned to death. The mother said that the little ones had begged to be allowed to play under the trees while their parents were away, but were refused.

THE RAD. CO. CONVENTION.

We copy from the *Republican* the main features of the radical convention held in Bellefonte on Tuesday, 22:

D. S. Keller, Esq., was called to the chair. Messrs. H. M. Kephart and Wm. M. Allison were chosen secretaries and John I. Rankin, Esq., reading clerk. Addresses were made by Chairman Keller and Hon. James P. Coburn.

The following gentlemen were appointed a committee on resolutions: Col. D. H. Hastings, Bellefonte; Capt. Austin Curtin, Boggs; S. Sheffer, Spring; T. J. Fowler, Taylor; D. H. Ruhl, Potter.

Resolution 4 nominates Beaver for governor. On the anti-discrimination resolution below there was a lively tilt:

3d. We declare our opposition to all discriminations by railroads, or other carrying companies, in freight or otherwise, and are in sympathy with all measures employed to enforce the laws and give equal rights and privileges and exact justice to all patrons of such corporations. We heartily approve all lawful efforts made in good faith to enforce the State constitution forbidding the consolidation, leasing, purchasing, owning or controling by any railroad corporation of a parallel or competing line of railroad.

Resolution 3 endorses Quay and that fellow is opposed to what is well said in the resolution. Somebody is playing possum here. Mr. Milliken wanted to modify—Quayify—the resolution, and on his proposition the report says:

Mr. Milliken spoke earnesly in favor of his substitute to which Col. Hastings replied in vigorous language. John T. Fowler also took part in the discussion and was followed by further heated remarks from Messrs. Milliken and Hastings. Mr. Milliken moved, after the debate, that the whole subject under discussion be laid upon the table, which motion was defeated. Mr. Milliken then renewed his motion to adopt his substitute, which motion was also defeated, and the resolutions as originally read were adopted.

A. A. Dale, Esq., named W. S. Williams, Esq., of Martha, for the nomination of jury commissioner. Mr. Coburn named Daniel Hess, of Linden Hall, claiming that the latter section should have the candidate. The vote was Hess 37, Williams 26.

Dr. S. F. Lytle, of Philipsburg, was named by William P. Duncan for corroner, and nominated by acclamation.

As delegates to the State convention of 1886, the following gentlemen were placed in nomination: G. M. Boal, of Potter; Capt. A. Curtin and J. C. Henderson. The vote was, Boal 51, Curtin 32, Henderson 41. The two highest, Boal and Henderson, were elected.

Three senatorial delegates were chosen, viz: Wm. Allison, H. S. Thompson and John T. Fowler.

John T. Fowler was unanimously elected by acclamation chairman of the Republican county committee for 1886.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE FAIR—NOVELTIES EXPOSITION—EXCURSION RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS.

The grounds of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, at Germantown Junction, Philadelphia, were opened to the public on the 23d, and the exhibition is the best ever held under their auspices. The space for display has been largely increased, the accommodations of all kinds improved, and arrangements made for special exhibitions and races that are sure to be attractive. The departments are all filled, and exhibits both from home and abroad form a collection of unsurpassed excellence. The livestock department is particularly notable, as it contains some of the most famous horses identified with the American turf. Entries for the races promise fine sport, and the dog show has representatives of the choicest breeds of the world. The display of flowers and fruits is larger than ever before and the ladies department unusually attractive.

The Novelties Exhibition is well under way. The large buildings are filled with all descriptions of machines, models and appliances of advenced machines, novel exhibition of innumeral kinds, and special displays of curious objects. No better opportunity to study the progress of industrial science and machines could be enjoyed, nor does any other exhibition afford so much that is interesting and instructive to the general visitor. Afternoons and evenings are enlivened by fine music.

For the benefit of visitors to the two attractions the Pennsylvania Railroad Company are selling excursion tickets at reduced rates. Special trains are also being run from different portions of their territory, for particulars of which the public are advised to consult the advertising bills and the agents of the company.

A CRANK'S LETTER.

He Calls Upon the President and His Cabinet to Resign October 3.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 25.—A rather curious letter has been received by the President. It calls upon him to resign by October 3. The writer signs himself "Henry N. Kerp, President-elect of the U. S., Phil. Dr., M. D., Professor of Military and Civil Jurisprudence, National Military Home, Virginia." He addresses the President as "Grover Cleveland, Acting President," and says: "Your functions are no longer required. All acts made by you after October 3 will be null and void." He attaches to the letter orders numbered from 2,262 to 2,270 to each of the Cabinet officers, addressing each as "Acting Secretary." To Secretary Bayard the writer tenders his thanks for the faithful performance of his duty, but cautions him "not to pay too much attention to these scribbling newspaper critics," and requests that the Secretary will have no direct diplomatic intercourse with any British subject, nor the Spanish or Russian allies. He calls upon General Black to resign, "Sept. 16," and closes "*Dieu et mon droit.*"

LAPORTE'S TRIAL CONTINUES.

Huntingdon, Pa., Sept. 22.—The Laporte murder trial continues to be the all absorbing topic of converration here. Five days have already passed since it began, and the very large and protracted attendance at court indicates the deep interest felt in the trial. There is a strongly manifested desire to see the prisoner who seems to feel very keenly the burden of the great crime charged against him. He is restless and apparently takes little interest in the course of the trial. Crowds of people flock to see him taken to and from the temple of justice.

Prominent among the witnesses examined yesterday was the father of the prisoner, a gray haired old man aged seventy-four years, who is one of the associate judges of this county, and for whom the very deepest sympathy is expressed and felt. In this instance we have a striking illustration of the old adage. "When children are young they tramp the knees of the parents, but when they become older they tramp their hearts." It is impossible to calculate the amount of grief that has settled down upon the old man's heart.

He testifies that he was the father of ten children, one of whom had died in the Harrisburg asylum. That he had observed mental unsoundness in the prisoner, and that he was at times melancholy, and his words were often a matter of discussion in the family. He continued to say: "When I first saw Jack, he said to me, 'Helloo, pap; how did you get here?' as though surprised." His clothes were very wet, and when informed of the murder he manifested great astonishment, his eyes protruded and he looked frightened. When asked what he knew about the affair, Jack replied: "I know nothing about the death of James Irwin." After Jack had changed a portion of his wet clothing witness walked to 'Squire Kinch's with him, to whom witness said: "I have brought this man to put him into your custody, and we waive a hearing."

The next witness called was the mother of the prisoner. She had observed a large lump on the prisoner's head and a cut on his lip. Other witnesses were examined in the interest of the defense and the testimony seemed to run in the line that the prisoner knew nothing of the killing and to show the mental unsoundness of Laporte. Others bore to the fact that they had known him from his boyhood and that he was a peaceful citizen. The end of the trial is not yet forseen.

WORRY FOR QUAY.

[Philadelphia Herald.]

It will somewhat worry Colonel Quay for a reply when some inquisitive citizen in his stump audiences asks him a poser like this: "What stand do you take on the question of the consolidation of the Pennsylvania and South Penn'a and Beech Creek Roads, and what do you think of the anti-discrimination issue?"

What if Centre county Republicans sent a committee to Quay to sound him and see if he is square on the 3rd resolution.

SHOT HIS FATHRR.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Charles McCarty, a North side rough, got into a quarrel with his brother James to-day, in the course of which he pulled a revolver and fired. The shot missed his intended victim almost instantly killing Jeremiah McCarty, the young man's father, who was near by. The patricide was immediately arrested and jailed.

CONFESSED A MURDER WHILE DYING.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 27.—Wm. Herron, a farmer who was fatally hurt by being thrown from a wagon yesterday, confessed that he murdered Deputy United States Miller, and that John Bradley, now in jail on the charge of killing Miller, had nothing to do with the shooting.

FATHER AND CHILDREN BURNED.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Sept. 24.—Joseph Fisher, a farmer living near Waubeek, was burned to death with his three children in his residence last night. His wife escaped by jumping out of the window.

Augustus W. Erwin, alias "Sheeney" Erwin, who shot his wife and then attempted suicide, in New York, several months since, has been sentenced to State Prison for five years and fined $10,000 in default of which he is to serve a day in prison for each dollar.

Snow fell at Derby Line, Vermont, on Wednesday, 23.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out at Falmouth, Ky.

WAS A LITTLE RUSTY.

A wedding took place in a suburban town where the lady was the widow of an undertaker, and the man—twice a widower—a doctor and apothecary by profession and trade. The ceremony took place in a little church just across the street from the shop of the bridegroom. Everything went well until that point in the ceremony is reached where the minister asks if there is any reason why the marriage shall not be made. In the momentary pause the bridegroom, without any explanation, rushed from the church, but before the others were able to take in the supposed situation he re-appeared in a breathless state and said: "Oh! go right on; I just remembered I had not locked up the store and went to do it." Order was restored, and the ceremony went on until the minister asked for the ring. The bridegroom looked puzzled for an instant, and then began a search through his pockets, remarking to the minister by way of apology for the delay: "I'm a little rusty, you know."

SMILING BILLY HOOVER.

Billy Hoover came from the West. He wore a slouch hat and a double-edged knife in his rear trouser's pocket. He picked his teeth occasionally with the knife and told jokes about Mexican greasers. But whether joking, picking his teeth or eating he always smiled. Out West he is known as Smiler Hoover. He put up at a first-class hotel on Broadway two months ago, as soon as he arrived, when he registered:

William Hoover, Cheyenne.

The clerk smiled and so did Hoover.

"Glad you've come, Mr. Hoover. You can occupy the room Roscoe Conkling and Ben Butler occupy when they stop with us," said the clerk, as he winked at the porter to take the luggage up. Hoover smiled and so did the clerk. Hoover went up and remained ten minutes in the famous room and came down. He passed the office and smiled at the clerk and the clerk grinned at him. He went out, got a cigar and returned. The clerk looked at him with that blank my-mind-is-occupied gaze and saw Hoover smile. After supper the Cheyenne guest got a toothpick and smiled at the clerk. The clerk said:

"Mr. Hoover, I am not feeling well. I can't appreciate a joke. A New York man never can see through a Western man's joke—it is foggy fun."

The Western man smiled walked out and attended the theatre. At 11.30 he dropped in and asked the same clerk for his key. He smiled. The clerk's face turned red.

"I love a chestnut, Mr. Hoover, but a gray bearded one in the shape of petrefied risibility finds no congenial reciprocation in my humorous nature. Do you pierce beyond the periphery of my circumlocution?"

Hoover still smiled and went upstairs. Great beads of perspiration stood upon the clerk's face when he was relieved by the second clerk.

For four days Hoover smiled upon the head clerk. It became intolerable. Finally the clerk thought of a happy expedient to get rid of Hoover. "Mr. Hoover," he said, "Gen. Benny Butler will be here this afternoon to conduct the Hoyt will case and will remain a month. He must have that room you occupy—he likes the exposure to the south where he can drink the saline from the ocean and become fresh."

"The head clerk dodged at the last chestnut, and hoped that Hoover would roar at the wit (?) concealed therein, but the Cheyenne man only smiled and said he would take another room.

"All occupied," promptly said the clerk.

"I can't leave. I am waiting for a check from Cheyenne."

"Leave your valise, Mr. Hoover and when the check comes step in and settle your bill. The Hoffman House, Victoria, St. James and Windsor hotels are open to receive guests."

Hoover smiled and walked out. He walked to a trunk store, bought a fifty-cent valise and started for one of the above mentioned hotels. He met a flashily dressed man.

"Hello, Bill Hoover!" he said, "what racket are you playing now?"

"I have cut a muscle in my face and am smiling for a living. I lived six months in Frisco on it. It paralyzes the hotel clerks and they drive me off before I receive my check to settle. Sabe?"

"I do," said the three-card-monte pal as they walked into a saloon and smiled.

AN EXCLUSIVE CITY.

An Indian explorer, in the employ of the Indian survey, has returned from four years' journeying in Thibet, during which he spent a year in Lhasa, the capital of Thibet, and the Rome of Buddhism. Before this traveler, only four Europeans in this century have visited Lhasa. Huc and Gabet, the French missionaries, were driven from the city forty years ago, after living there a few months. Moorcroft was killed after he left the city, and another traveler was permitted to remain there only a few day. He says the city is crowded with temples, and has its vatican in the monastery at Potola, where the Dalai Lama lives, who is regarded as the incarnation of Buddha. The building is surmounted by five gilded cupolas, which, when sparkling in the sunlight, present a dazzling spectacle. It contains numerous images, one of which is seventy feet high. During the festivals in the middle of February the Thibetans gather at Lhasa from all over the country to pay homage to all the gods and godesses who are supposed to be present. These ceremonies last about a month, at the end of which all the citizens are considered to have become purified for another year.

Mrs. Plaindame, after looking long and thoughtfully at the plaster cast of Shakespeare, remarked: "Poor man! how pale he was! He couldn't have been well when he was taken." "No," replied Fogg, "he was dead." "Ah, that accounts for it," said Mrs. Plaindame, drawing a sympathetic breath.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—A cloud burst near Pantans, Arizona, on the 9th, washed out six miles of railroad track, and damaged a number of bridges. A freight train was wrecked and three train men were severely injured.

—The President on the 11th appointed Moses A. Hopkins, of North Carolina, to be Minister to Liberia; Henry W. Gilbert, of New York, Consul at Trieste, and James M. Reese, of New York, Consul at Three Rivers, Canada. Rev. Moses A. Hopkins is a Presbyterian Minister. He was born a slave.

—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has written a letter favoring the insertion of a high-license plank in the platform of the Republican State Convention of New York "because absolute prohibition is an absolute impossibility."

—John L. Sullivan pitched in an amateur game of base ball at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 13th. After the game he was arrested for violating the Sunday law, and gave bail in $500 for his appearance.

—General McClellan arrived in Chicago on the 12th from the West, and was entertained by his military and political friends during the day. In the evening he was given a reception by the Chicago survivors of the McClellan Dragoons and the members of the National Veterans' Association.

—The steamer Sardinian, having among her passengers Archdeacon Farrar, the eminent English divine, passed in the St. Lawrence at Rimouski on the 13th. Secretary Whitney and Commissioner Coleman returned to Washington on the 12th.

Charles Young, E. S. Curtis, and Arthur Wheeler, young men. and married, were drowned on the 13th., at Rockland, Massachusetts, by the upsetting of a boat.

—A violent thunder storm visited Canton, Mississippi, and the surrounding country on the 12th. Trees and fences were levelled and crops damaged. A gin house was struck by lightning and one man was killed.

—The Secretary of the Grand Monument Fund in New York, on the 12th sent a brass memorial tablet of the General to the Mayor of Galena, Ill. It will be placed in one of the public buildings in that city. At a meeting of the Grant Monument State Committee of California, held in San Francisco on the 12th, Mr. Stanford said "he had no doubt that $50,000 could be raised easily, but he believed that $500,000 could be raised in California just as easily. While gentlemen might contribute small amounts for commonplace monuments, if something was projected that would be an ornament to the State it would stimulate generous impulse of the people, and the amount required would be forthcoming."

—The first of the races in the international contest was sailed on the 14th, and was won by the Puritan, which defeated the Genesta by 16 minutes, 19 seconds, corrected time. The race was over the New York Yacht Club course; the next race will be over the outside course.

—The Board of Naval Officers appointed to consider plans for the construction of the new naval vessels met on the 14th in Washington. The Board expects to be able to report to the Secretary of the Navy in about two weeks.

—Our exports of beef and pork products during ten months which ended August 31st, 1885, amounted in value to $73,761,451, an increase of $2,024,641 compared with the export of the corresponding period of 1884. Our exports of dairy products during the four months which ended August 31st last were valued at $5,289,504, against $7,832,619 during the corresponding period of last year.

—A freight train separated on a steep grade near Guilford, Indiana, on the 12th, and the rear section afterwards telescoped that attached to the engine. Nine tramps were imprisoned in a car loaded with oats, and three of them perished of suffocation. A passenger train on the Northwestern Railroad tumbled down an embankment while entering St. Paul on the 14th. Several passengers were injured, one, a young woman, dangerously.

—A house in Montreal, known as "Noah's Ark," which contains more than twenty families, has contributed to the mortality returns ten deaths from small-pox in one day.

—The Young Men's Democratic Club, of Brooklyn, on the 14th adopted resolutions endorsing the Administration of President Cleveland and pledging support to the local candidate for Mayor.

—Captain Albert E. Goodrich, a pioneer in the navigation of the great lakes and founder of the Goodrich Transportation Company, died on the 14th in Chicago. Daniel Dorsey, proprietor of Barnum's Hotel in Baltimore, died the same day at the age of 74 years. He married a daughter of David Barnum, founder of the house, and succeeded to its charge twenty-one years ago. Col. Daniel Krebs died on the same day in Pottsville, aged 79 years. He represented Schuylkill county in the State Legislature in 1838, was postmaster of Pottsville under President Buchanan, and Inspector of Customs at Philadelphia under Collector Cake.

—The celebration of the centennial of the city of Harrisburg and county of Dauphin began on the 14th. There was a parade of 5000 children and a meeting was held in the Court House, General Cameron presiding, at which Governor Pattison and others spoke.

—The Canadian propeller Prussia was burned off Sand Island, Wisconsin, on the 12th. She was valued at $20,000, and insured for $14,000.

—A telegram from Santa Fe, New Mexico, says that although the country to the south of that place is filled with troops, and efforts are being made to head off raiding Apaches, "not an Indian or a squaw has been captured." The Indians are working their way towards the San Carlos reservation. On the 13th they killed two men.

—The Reading Baptist Association on the 15th celebrated its tenth anniversary in Reading, Penna. Delegates were present from Reading, Philadelphia, Portland, East Stroudsburg, Shenandoah, Pottsville, Bleakleyville, Allentown, St. Clair, Girardville and other places. Officers were elected as follows: Moderator, Rev. F. S. Dobbins, of Allentown; Clerk, Rev. W. S. Lewis, of St. Clair; Treasurer S. L. Weidman, of Portland. Addresses were delivered on temperance and Sunday school work.

—The engine, baggage and smoking cars of a train on the Kentucky Central Railroad tumbled down a 30-foot embankment near Lexington on the 15th. Frank Watts, engineer, and H. C. Burger, fireman, were killed. Three other train hands and a number of passengers were injured. Among the latter is T. J. Nichols, the well-known horseman of Paris, Kentucky, whose injuries are supposed to be fatal.

—Mr. Dorsheimer's new paper, the *Star*, the successor of John Kelly's organ, appeared in New York. It announces its independence of the Democratic factions, and that one of its chief purposes will be the promotion of party concord.

—Riel has been respited, to await the decision of his case by the Privy Council of Great Britain.

—The 250th anniversary of the settlement of Hingham, Massachusetts, was celebrated, with firing of cannon, ringing of bells, open-air concerts, a parade, and addresses by ex-Governor Long and Solomon Lincoln.

—A Cabinet meeting was held on the 15th, at which all the members, except Secretaries Bayard and Endicott and Attorney General Garland, were present. It is understood that the silver question was considered.

—The President on the 15th appointed the following Customs Collectors: John McWilliams, for Providence, Rhode Island; John S. Hager, for San Francisco; William J. McKinnie, for Cuyahoga, Ohio; John Flanagan, for Southern Oregon.

—The first State Convention held by the Prohibitionists of Maryland met on the 16th in Baltimore. Henry Taylor, of Baltimore, was nominated for Comptroller, and the nomination of a candidate for Clerk of Appeals was left to the Executive Committee. The Prohibitionists of Baltimore will hold a convention to nominate candidates for Sheriff and Register of Wills, and District and County Conventions candidates for the General Assembly.

—Up to one o'clock on the 16th returns have been received in Milwaukee from 59 cities and towns throughout Wisconsin of their votes on the license question. Twenty-two carried a $500 license, thirty six carried a license of $200, and in only one town was a $350 fee adopted. The low license majority in Milwaukee is nearly 15,000. "The result of the elections throughout the State is a great surprise to brewers, as it was not thought that a dozen places would adopt the maximum figures."

—The Aztec Club, composed of officers of the Mexican war, met on the 16th in New York, and adopted the following: "Resolved, That the Aztec Club of 1847 records their high admiration for the character and immortal deeds of their illustrious vice president, General U. S. Grant, and their sincere sorrow at his departure from us." Professor Coppee. of Pennsylvania, read a memorial of the General.

—Comptroller Durham has forwarded to the Solicitor of the Treasury a transcript of the accounts of George B. Loring, ex-Commissioner of Agriculture, so that suit may be commenced for the recovery of about $20,000 of Government money alleged to have been illegally expended by Loring in the purchase of seed, etc., for the department.

—James Whelan, who was appointed United States Consul at Fort Erie, Canada, several weeks ago, and whose appointment was reported to be objectionable to the Canadian Government on account of his prominence as a member of the Fenion brotherhood, has been recognized by the Government at Ottawa as the representative of the United States Government at Fort Erie.

—The State Brewers' Convention met on the 16th, in Harrisburg, Pa. and elected the following officers: President, George Graybill, of York; First Vice President, James A. Green, of Carlisle; Second Vice President, C. B. Adams, Kendall Creek; Corresponding Secretary, S. H. Ettla, Harrisburg; Recording Secretary, W. W. Wunder, Reading; Treasury, J. C. Greenawalt, Bradford.

—The second race in the international contest took place on the 6th and was won by the Puritan. The course was twenty miles from the Scotland Lightship to leeward and return, and the Puritan reached the finish 2 minutes 9 seconds, actual time, or 1 minute 38 seconds, corrected time, ahead of the Genesta. The race was perhaps the most closely-contested on record.

—The Democratic State Convention of Maryland met on the 16th in Baltimore. J. Frank Turner, of Talbot, was nominated Comptroller, and Spencer Jones, of Montgomery, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, both without opposition.

Mrs. Webster and Dan'l.

Great as Daniel Webster was there must have been times when he felt that Mrs. Webster was the biggest of the two. Some recent reminiscences of the sage of Marshfield reveal the fact that it was not an uncommon thing for him to take his son aside and observe: "Fletcher my boy, let us go to Franklin to-morrow, We'll have a good time and leave the old lady at home." How many halcyon experiences in the lives of married men will this touching little domestic incident recall. Into how many conjugal hearts has stolen the sunshine of that delightful legend, "Leave the old lady at home,"

—The title of "count" can now be purchased in Spain for $2.50.

A SONG.

I wandered by the brookside,
I wandered by the mill—
I could not hear the brook flow,
The noisy wheel was still;
There was no burr of grasshopper,
No chirp of any bird,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

I sat beneath the elm tree,
I watched the long, long shade,
And as it grew still longer,
I did not feel afraid;
For I listened for a footfall,
I listened for a word—
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

He came not, no, he came not,
The night came on alone;
The little stars sat one by one
Each on his golden throne;
The evening air passed by my cheek,
The leaves above were stirred,
But the beating of my own heart
Was all the sound I heard.

Fast silent tears were flowing,
When something stood behind;
A hand was on my shoulder,
I knew its touch was kind;
It drew me nearer—nearer—
We did not speak one word,
For the beating of our hearts
Was all the sound we heard.

FATE'S WEAVING.

"I want you to help me in this, Mina," said Guy Ashton, coaxingly, to his pretty little sister, Mrs. Lane. "If I am to go out in a month, for a month let me have all the enjoyment I can get out of being master here. It was a beastly will, but I ought to be thankful for my year of freedom here; and I am"—with a frown; "but I'm not going to let any old uncle, dead or alive, select a wife for me. So in one month I make way for the heiress, Miss May Howard."

"I wish you would let me present you to Miss Howard, Guy," Mrs. Lane said plaintively. "I am sure you would fall in love with her. She is a perfect darling. I do wish you were not so contrary and bent on throwing all this wealth away, just through a whim. It was a queer will the old man made; but you see he had loved Miss Howard's mother. That was why he never married,"

"A strange reason for his wanting to marry me to the daughter," Guy said disgustedly; "and I distinctly decline to be married to her. I have never seen her, and won't see her until the middle of September, when I am to give all things into her fair hands. Now, don't preach, Mina, but fill the old place with guests as soon as you can. Let my last month at Sheldon be a merry one. You may ask any one you choose; but no bores."

"Any one, Guy?"

"A dozen or so, who will help us get through the August days. I am sure you will be able to bring together a very agreeable little party."

"I will try, dear," said Mrs. Mina, with a sly glance from under her long lashes at the tall young fellow who lay on the grass at her feet, a dissatisfied frown on his dark face and a bored look in his brown eyes, as they went over the fertile fields of the Sheldon domain, which from boyhood he had been taught to regard as his own by the uncle, who, dying, had left it to him for a year, to be forfeited by him at the expiration of that time unless he had, in those twelve months, wooed and won Miss May Howard, who, in case he failed to win her for a wife, would become the heiress of Sheldon.

Almost eleven months had passed, and the young man had declined even to meet Miss Howard, declaring that he but held the property in trust for her. He had sent her a very frigid and formal note to that effect, to which she had not replied; and his sister's entreaties had failed to move him an inch. He would not allow her to manage a meeting between himself and the girl who had come between him and his inheritance.

So Mina sent out her invitations, and to one of them added a long and rather eloquent letter, on the reply to which she based many a hope. When it came she was all in a flutter of rapturous excitement.

"I don't know what will come of it, but I would do even more to see Guy retain this magnificent place," she told herself, having read the letter for the fourth time. "I really do not know what men would do without a little of our help sometimes."

(I have often so wondered myself, reader.)

At the end of a week there were fourteen guests at Sheldon, each one a social, literary or musical celebrity, and certainly a pleasanter or more informal party never were gathered together in a rambling country residence.

"Do you expect any others, Mina?" her brother asked one morning as he and she stood watching an animated contest over croquet on the spacious lawn.

"One more, a lady," she answered. "She is very lovely, but an orphan and not at all wealthy. I want you to see that she isn't lonely with us, Guy. She is not acquainted with one of our guests."

"Very well, Mina, what is her name?"

"Miss May—Viola May. Isn't it pretty?"

"Yes. Is she fair or dark, Mina? Has she blue eyes or brown? Is her nose Grecian or pug? Is she——?"

"You shall see in a moment. There is the carriage, and you may stand here and see her as she descends from it."

Mrs. Lane hastened forward, arriving at the steps as the carriage drew up before them. A moment afterward Guy, watching, saw a slight figure in gray spring lightly out and caught the sound of a soft laugh, which was echoed by his sister. The laugh was a very sweet one, impulsive and girlish, and full of a music peculiarly its own. It made him anxious for a sight of the face of this new guest whose name was unfamiliar to him.

But the face was not turned toward him. The slim graceful, girlish figure went up the steps with Mina and in at the great door, and he had seen only that and caught a glint of fair hair under a little gray bonnet.

The day was intolerably warm and Miss May did not appear until all had gathered in the wide old parlor previous to the sounding of the dinner-bell.

Guy was standing at a window far down the room as she came in with Mina, and some unawakened chord in his heart vibrated at sight of that flower-fair face, surmounted by masses of flossy, golden hair, of which the light made a halo. It was the very sweetest face he had ever seen, without color, save in the crimson of the delicate, haughty lips, lighted by long-lashed eyes of deep, unfathomable gray and filled with impetuosity and sweetness—a face with the freshness of childhood on it, fair as the dew on a flower, but full of the capabilities that make a woman so truly worthy of the reverence love of a man.

Mina led her to a group of guests and presented them. Guy went forward, a touch of unusual color on either dark cheek, and as his name was mentioned wondered why the beautiful face grew suddenly crimson and the gray eyes fell. Just then the bell rang, dinner was announced, and he found himself leading Miss May out to the quaint old dining hall, with its massive sideboard and its quaint old carvings and the ancient air of comfort and wealth.

"I could give it all up without a pang for such a face as the one beside me." Guy thought, while merry chatter went on around him and he listened to the crisp nothing which, like champagne bubbles, lingered but a moment, but in that moment were brilliant with diamond-glitter.

"Guy," his sister said to him when they were alone a moment just before separating for the night, some hours later, "are you not sorry you have not consented to see Miss Howard? It will soon be too late."

"It is too late now, Mina," he answered her, with his customary frankness. "I have seen a face that will blind me to beauty in all others; for good or evil, my fate has come to me, and if I can teach her heart to lean on me, I will give Miss Howard all Sheldon without a murmur, trusting to my own right hand to make a way for me in this wide world of ours."

And Mina scarcely suppressed the cry of glad surprise that arose to her lips. An hour later she was talking very earnestly to Miss May in the latter's room, and the fair face of the girl was warm with color.

* * * * * *

In three days Guy Ashton would go out from Sheldon, no longer the heir of wealth and broad lands, but the almost empty handed man, with energies and capabilities on which he must depend for a future. He had written to Miss Howard, and she had replied; in three days she would accept her property, that was all she said in her cool, formal note.

Half the guests had gone, and on the morrow the remainder would go, Miss May among them. But, on this last evening of her stay, Guy had led her down to the river, unmoored his skiff, and rowed with her over the sheen of the waters, under the full September moon.

How fair, how surpassingly fair, the girl looked, trailing her hand in the water, a soft white scarf lying lightly on her golden hair. Was it the moonlight, or was she white as a spirit, sitting there so silent?"

"You are going away to-morrow?"

She started a little at his question, but smiled as she answered.

"Yes, I'm going away to-morrow. I have had three very pleasant weeks for which I must thank Mrs. Lane—and you." The last two words very softly, in a low little voice which may not have been quite even.

"Nay," Guy said, resting on his oars and pushing the hat back from his brow restlessly with one hand. "I will have no thanks; those three weeks have been the happiest of my life. If I was not to be almost a beggar in three days—no, I will never be that—but if I was not to find myself turned from what has always been my home, and I fancied would be mine one day, I would ask you to let me make you mistress of Sheldon. I would ask you to accept the best love of my heart, which is yours and will be while I live."

A light which was not cast by the moon shone on the face of the girl, now earnestly and womanly.

"You would offer me a royal gift," she answered steadily. "Do you think I would prize it less if the broad lands of Sheldon did not accompany it?"

His face flushed darkly, his pulse throbbed with rapture, as he bent toward her with outstretched hand.

"Will you let me work for you?" he asked her. "Trust me, no man shall so cheerfully labor as shall I, if you will let me labor for you."

She placed her hand in his and he laid his lips upon it.

"With Heaven's help you shall not regret," he half whispered. "I can let Sheldon go now. I have what is far dearer—your love. Say it once, my darling, you love me?"

Softly on the hush of night she whispered it, her flower-like face bent very lowly; but he caught the murmur, and the frail shell of a boat was allowed to drift with the tide, bearing its freight of happiness into the moonbeams or into the shadows; they did not heed.

It was late when they rowed back to the landing place and left the boat; later when they arrived at the house and found Mrs. Mina in a pretended fever of anxiety.

"I thought you had met with an accident," she said, scanning the two conscious faces with much inward amusement. "It is very late, and everybody has gone to bed."

"I am glad you are alone," Guy said, stammering a little. "I want to tell you what has happened, and—and—in fact, Viola has promised to become your sister."

"I am so glad," exclaimed Mina, springing up impulsively, and giving Miss May a very sisterly kiss. "Now everything is all right, and Uncle Sheldon's will is going to trouble nobody. I knew it would it would take a woman to cut the tangled threads, and I did it. I regard myself as quite a genius; and you should both be very grateful to me."

"What in the world are you talking of, Mina? I hope my information hasn't quite turned your brain," Guy said, uneasily. His sister looked at Miss May, who colored very guiltily.

"You did not know, and I—I forgot to tell you to-night," she said. "But I am Viola May Howard, and—and I hope you will not love me less, now that you know it. Mrs. Lane suggested my meeting you in this way, and I wished to see what sort of a fellow you were, before I did what I meant to—signed off all claim to Sheldon. But now, if you are angry——"

The pleading in her gray eyes would have stilled his anger had there been any in his heart for her; but there was not—only love. Unmindful of his sister's presence he bent and kissed her.

"My darling," he said tenderly, "neither anger nor reproaches shall you ever receive from me."

And so Guy and his fair young wife are to live out their peaceful lives at Sheldon, while Mina constantly reminds them they owe their unclouded happiness to her harmless plotting. Perhaps they do; but surely a higher power had something to do with it.

Mexican Hotels and Servants.

The hotels in Mexico are so bad that those who have to remain there any length of time invariably go to housekeeping, and can thus live as comfortably and economically as anywhere in the States. There is no aristocratic quarter in Mexico, and it is fashionable not only to live on a business street, but to have a saloon or a meat market on the ground floor. Everybody lives in flats; the houses are usually three stories high, and the top floor is considered the best. It will rent for $100 a month, while the second floor rents for $40. When a house is to be let in Mexico the owner sticks an old newspaper in the window. It isn't very tasteful, and seldom improves the appearance of the house, but it is economical and understood by the community. Servants are cheap and plenty, and you are pretty sure to have several descendants of the Aztec kings about the house if you hire one, for it is the rule here that the whole family go with the father or mother when they go out to service. Your cook brings her husband and children and pretty near all her relations, and they are fed from your table and sleep under your roof. The husband may be a shoemaker or a saloonkeeper or a backman, but he lives where his wife works. There are usually rooms enough in the house for them all and the only food they want is plenty of beans and what is left from your own table.

Ireland.

On the whole, Ireland is looking up industrially. She has now 81,284 acres more ground under cultivation than she had a year ago, the increase being largely in flax-fields at the expense of grass. There has been also an increase in the number of horses and mules of 13,980; of cattle, of 115,962 and of sheep 232,628: while a decrease of 37,428 pigs is reported. These figures indicate considerable gain in general wealth; and also that the Irish realize they can raise something more than pork and hay.

Perfumery.

One hundred and fifty-four thousand pounds of orange blossoms, 13,000 pounds of acacia blossoms, 154,000 pounds of rose leaves, 122,000 pounds violets, 32,000 pounds of jasmine blossoms, 9000 pounds of tube roses and a large amount of Spanish lilacs are annually used in the manufacture of perfumery at Cannes and Nice.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

They despise riches that despair of them.

One must be poor to know the luxury of giving.

We wish for more in life, rather than more of it.

The purest water runs from the hardest rock.

Prefer truth before the maintaining of an opinion.

School houses are the republican line of fortifications.

Those who hope for no other life are dead even for this.

Great truths are generally bought, not found by chance.

The first great work is that yourself may to yourself be true.

No ashes are lighter than incense, and few things burn out sooner.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.

Darkness, solitude and remorse are grim and hateful company.

Next to love, sympathy is the divinest passion of the human heart.

Ceremonies differ in every country, but true politeness is ever the same.

A man's good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

The best manner of revenging an injury is not to imitate the person that did it.

Do that which is assigned you, and you cannot hope too much or dare too much.

Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Keep yourself from envy; it is the lowest and most shameful passion in the world.

Men are never killed by the adversities they have, but by the impatience which they suffer.

Repentance without amendment is like continually pumping without mending the leak.

Little drops of rain brighten the meadows and little acts of kindness brighten the world.

To make the most of the good and the least of the evil of life is the best philosophy of life.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; and yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.

The way to please is not to display your superiority; it is to conceal it from being perceived.

You must not abandon reason in your pleasures, if you would find it again in your troubles.

Improve the wit you have bought at a dear rate, and the wisdom you have gained by sad experience.

Less time spent in idle dreaming and devoted to the duties of life would give us wealth and contentment.

The afflictions of this life are neither too numerous nor too sharp. Much rust requireth a rough file.

A man's virtue should be measured, not by his occasional exertions, but by the doings of his ordinary life.

A word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain—it is a seed which even dropped by chance springs up a flower.

Every to-morrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.

Never let the world see that you are fond of your own person; a polite man never finds time to talk of himself.

If you wish to be as happy as a king, look at those who haven't as much as you, not at those who have more.

"We must learn," said the great French painter, Millet, "to infuse sublimity into trifles. That is power."

Large as this world is, it is nothing, after all, but a mere rostrum on which the immortal mind speaks its piece.

Our alarms are much more numerous than our dangers, and we suffer much more in apprehension than in reality.

We see how much a man has, and therefore envy him; did we see how little he enjoys, we should rather pity him.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty, and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble.

Reflection is the guide that leads to truth; consider facts only as authorities to support reason, or as subjects to exercise it.

The thunder of great words does not always betoken a great thought, for many a grand salute is fired with a blank cartridge.

Selfishness, though refined, is still but selfishness, and refinement ought never to interfere with doing good in the world as it exists.

To think kindly one of another is good, to speak kindly of one another is better, but to act kindly one toward another is best of all.

Conceit is an assumption which is to Nature what paint is to beauty—not only needless, but a detriment to that which it is meant to improve.

Never swerve in your conduct from your honest convictions; decide because you see reason for decision, and then act because you have decided.

What veracity is to speech, fidelity is to action. As we may safely depend upon the word of a truthful man, so we may depend upon the doings of a faithful man.

We are not more ingenious in searching out bad motives for good actions when performed by others, than good motives for bad actions when performed by ourselves.

Whoever looks for a friend without imperfections will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves with all our faults, and we ought to love our friends in like manner.

Sincerity is an openness of heart; it is found in a very few people, and that which we commonly see is not it, but a subtle dissimulation to gain the confidence of others.

The hills of lofty endeavor and high achievement lie around us, and if we never catch a glimpse of the views they afford, we need not complain that it is because of the insuperable limitations of our surroundings.

THE STRENGTH OF THE HILLS.

My thoughts go home to that old brown house,
With its low roof sloping down to the east,
And its garden fragrant with roses and thyme,
That blossoms no longer, except in rhyme,
Where the honey-bees used to feast.

Afar in the west the great hills rose,
Silent and steadfast and gloomy and gray;
I thought they were giants, and doomed to keep
Their watch, while the world should wake or sleep,
Till the trumpet should sound on the judgement day.

I used to wonder of what they dreamed
As they brooded there in their silent might,
While March winds smote them, or June rains fell,
Or the snows of winter their ghostly spell
Wrought in the long and lonesome night.

They remember a younger world than ours,
Before the trees on their top were born,
When the old brown house was itself a tree,
And waste were the fields where now you see
The winds astir in the tasseled corn.

And I was as young as the hills were old,
And the world was warm with the breath of spring,
And the roses red and the lilies white
Budded and bloomed for my heart's delight,
And the birds in my heart began to sing.

But calm in the distance the great hills rose,
Deaf unto raptures and dumb unto pain,
Since they knew that Joy is the mother of Grief,
And remembered a butterfly's life is brief,
And the sun sets only to rise again.

They will brood, and dream, and be silent, as now,
When the youngest children alive to-day
Have grown to be women and men, grown old,
And gone from the world like a tale that is told,
And even their echo forgets to stay.

THE ARTIST'S ROMANCE.

Alfred Hart was an artist, as yet unknown to fame. He had sent a picture to the Academy; and it had been refused. Nowise cast down by this failure, he resolved to try again. He called himself persevering; his friends called him obstinate; and his enemies said that he had mistaken his vocation, and ought to have been a house painter.

Our hero had his fair share of conceit, and, believing in himself, laughed at his friends and despised his enemies.

It must be confessed that as far as outward appearance went, Alfred Hart looked every inch an artist—that is, the popular idea of one—with his long hair, soft hat and velvet coat.

Disgusted with the bad taste of the "Academy," Alfred Hart betook himself to the seaside, after writing a furious article on favoritism to the newspaper, which was not inserted.

Some day, Alfred Hart felt, he would be appreciated; but, in the meantime, he would have probably starved, had it not been for a maiden aunt who allowed him so much a month in order that he might pursue his studies.

He had been pursuing his studies a very long time—being now, when our story opens, thirty-seven.

Alfred Hart, on arriving at the seaside, went immediately in search of a lodging, his artistic paraphernalia under his arm.

At the first house he presented himself he had a very unpleasant rebuff.

"You're an artist! No, thank you!" said the landlady, "I couldn't take you in."

"Why not?" asked our hero.

"Because," said the landlady, putting her arms akimbo, "I've heard that artists don't pay."

"You are very insulting, madam!" cried Alfred Hart indignantly. "Who made such a scandalous libel on our honorable profession?"

"I'm a plain-spoken woman," went on the lady, "and I speak out straight. My sister once let her rooms to an artist."

"And the result?"

"Was that he never paid! I'd much rather take a pork-butcher than an artist, and that's the truth!"

"There's a black sheep in every flock," observed Alfred Hart. "I can assure you that I always pay my way."

"If that's the case," said the sharp seaside landlady, "you'll have no objection to paying in advance."

"None at all!" said Alfred grandly, for he had just received a remittance from the aunt before mentioned. "I'll pay you in advance if the apartments suit. Let me see them."

"This way, sir," observed Mrs. Law, a little more civilly. "Mind the steps, the passage is rather dark."

The rooms suited Alfred Hart very well, and he took them there and then.

"Being an artist," said Mrs. Law, as she stood in the parlor by the window, "you will enjoy the view."

The view consisted of a long line of mud, for the tide had run out.

"Yes! I shall be very comfortable here no doubt," said Alfred, sinking into an arm-chair that had a broken spring. "I suppose you have been here too long to enjoy the prospect."

Mrs. Law confessed that she didn't see much in it herself, as she rattled the "two weeks in advance" in her pocket.

When alone, when Mrs. Law had left the apartment, Alfred took the wrapper from the rejected picture, and gazed upon it.

He was looking at it still when Mrs. Law entered the room bringing in the tea things. Now, Mrs. Law was a woman of the world, and understood people's weaknesses.

"Why, what a beautiful picture!" she cried lifting up her hands in affected admiration. "Did you draw that, sir?"

"Yes!" said Alfred, with a pardonable glow of pride. "I painted that picture."

"It's just lovely!" cried Mrs. Law.

"Mrs. Law," cried the gratified artist. "you are a woman of sound discernment! You have a soul! You can appreciate art! Shake hands with me, madam."

Mrs. Law readily acquiesced; the artist looking very happy indeed.

"Never saw such a daub in my life," observed Mrs. Law, when in the passage; "but it don't do no harm to flatter lodgers up. I'll charge him something for extras."

That night Alfred Hart had happy dreams, despite the hardness of his bed. He dreamed that he was President of the Royal Academy, and that he would allow no pictures there but his own.

He awoke too soon to the hard reality, and went down to his breakfast, which consisted of weak tea, and a few diminutive shrimps, and not very inviting bread and butter.

After breakfast our hero went for a stroll by the ever-restless sea, the wind blowing his long hair over his head.

A few excursionists made some uncomplimentary remarks about Alfred Hart; but he, being used to them, took no notice, beyond casting disdainful glances at the low creatures.

He had proceeded on his way about half-a-mile, when he came upon a young lady who, not knowing that anyone was in sight, was seated on a rock busily engaged in taking some stones out of her sand-filledshoe, and, in so doing, revealing a charming ankle.

Now, our hero was, as we know, a man of artistic taste, and therefore, gazed upon the girl with admiring eyes, thinking he would much like to paint her in that very attitude.

That afternoon, as he was having his dinner, the same young lady passed his window.

"Do you know her?" asked Alfred abruptly, looking at his landlady who was pouring him out a glass of ale.

"Who?"

"That young lady who has just passed the window. the young lady who wears red stockings."

"Why, Mr. Hart, how observant you are!" observed Mrs. Law, going to the window. "Oh! that's Miss Daffodil Nixon. Her father is something in the city; very well-to-do indeed, they say. She is his only daughter. The man who marries her will be a lucky fellow. Excuse me for saying it Mr. Hart, but a good-looking fellow like you might have a chance."

"So I might," said Alfred, much pleased; "but how am I to get introduced?"

"Ah! that's the difficulty," remarked Mrs. Law. Then she added, after a moments reflection: "Her father always goes every evening to the parlor of "The Pirate and Admiral," and takes a glass; you might get into conversation with him."

"You've hit it!" said Hart delightedly; he felt that the fair Daffodil was already his. We have already told the reader that Mr. Alfred Hart had a very good opinion of himself.

"If I win her," thought Alfred, "I'll put such handsome frames to my pictures."

Delay is always dangerous. Our hero did not allow the grass to grow under his feet. No he knew better.

That very evening dressed in his best he showed himself at the parlor of "The Pirate and Admiral."

John Nixon was seated at the end of the table, with a long pipe in his mouth—evidently he thought a great deal of himself.

But our hero did not find it so easy as he thought it would be to make John Nixon's acquaintance.

He was a grumpy, surly fellow, and hardly answered Alfred when he spoke.

After three evenings spent in vainly trying to make friends, Alfred Hart gave it up in despair. However, chance did for our hero what scheming could not do.

One afternoon Miss Daffodil, happening to fall asleep was caught by the tide. She awoke to find herself on a little island of sand surrounded by water.

Now, the probability is that had there not been a young man present, Miss Daffodil would have rushed through the water, which was not quite two feet in depth; but a gentleman being in the way, she gave vent to a little shriek, saying:

"Save me! Save me!"

The gentleman was no other than Alfred Hart, and without the least hesitation, after casting a glance at the familiar red stockings—for Miss Daffodil had gathered her skirts around her—plunged into the water like the hero he was.

"I will save you!" he cried.

"You are brave noble!" she cried, and the fair Daffodil threw her arms round his neck.

Once more he plunged through the rising water, and they were soon on dry land.

"I am saved said the girl, still entwining her arms round Alfred's neck,—fair flower as she was. "How can I ever thank you sufficiently for your gallant conduct?"

"Don't mention it," said Alfred half-choked by the girl's fair arms. "It's a pleasure to risk one's life for one so beautiful."

Now it must be confessed that Miss Daffodil was not what might be called beautiful, though a fine-looking girl of about five-and-twenty summers.

The next day, and the next, and after that they met on the beach, walking side by side, the pleasant sound of the restless waters in their ears.

She told him everything about herself, for Miss Daffodil was very frank—how she had money in her own right, and how her father did not wish her to marry, because he would loose it.

At length, one lovely evening, our hero asked the all-important question.

"Daffodil, dearest Daffodil!" he said, "I have loved——"

"Oh, Alfred!" hiding her blushing face in her hands.

"I have loved you," went on Alfred, "ever since I first saw those yellow sand-boots and red stockings."

"You wicked Alfred!" said Miss Daffodil, pinching him.

"Darling, will you be mine?"

Of course she said yes, and the artist was rendered the happiest of men, looking forward to the time when he could touch her money.

On meeting her on the following evening, Alfred suggested they should elope.

"Where to?" asked Daffodil.

"I'll take you to my aunt's," replied Alfred. "We will remain with her until our marriage."

"Will she like me?" asked Daffodil.

"Everyone who sees you must like you," said Alfred. He knew only too well that his aunt would be glad to hear that he had married a fortune.

"Everybody don't see me with your eyes," remarked Daffodil.

"Confound his insolence!" cried a loud voice, and turning round, Alfred saw Daffodil's father tucking up his sleeves.

"Did you address such language to me sir?" asked Alfred trying to look fierce but trembling in his shoes.

"Yes, sir!"

"Then I think I'd better go. Farewell, dearest!" looking at Daffodil, "but not forever."

And, with these parting words, he fled leaving father and daughter together.

It was not forever, he met Daffodil on the following night, and, taking her to the station, took the train for London.

Alfred's aunt received his future bride with enthusiasm, thinking that through her she would be relieved of her nephew's keep.

Three weeks afterwards they were married, and the artist felt that his triumph was comple.

A few days after their marriage Alfred wrote to his father-in-law to tell him what had happened. The answer that came back by return of post astonished him.

"Sir,—I am glad to get her off my hands. I wish you luck. You'll find that she has a deuce of a temper.—

Yours faithfully,
"JOHN NIXON."

Her father only spoke the truth—Daffodil had a deuce of a temper; but Alfred would not have cared for that, had she possessed money. She had not a farthing in the world, and Alfred found that he had been thoroughly duped. But a worse misfortune awaited him. His aunt, thoroughly disgusted, refused to do anything more for him.

Thus left to his own resources, our hero saw that he would have to say farewell to art forever, for now he had to keep himself and a wife.

He tried another walk in life, and, when we last heard of him, was a commercial traveler, doing well. Is he happy with his wife? We believe quite as happy as most husbands are, for Daffodil with all her faults, is very fond of her Alfred.

The Winchester Rifle.

A pistol of decidedly clumsy appearance, and with fully as much brass as steel in its composition, was left for a few minutes last evening at Klock's drug store, with several other articles, by a gentleman who had some errands to do before taking a horse car from the corner, and who asked permission to temporarily relieve himself of the load. During his absence several visitors in the store handled the weapon, which, although it was not loaded, did no damage. The peculiar make was the subject of conjecture for some time, until the pistol was shown to a leading military man, who immediately recognized it as one of the Tyler Henry patent. "This pistol," said he, "works on the same principle as the Winchester magazine gun. Of course many improvements have been made since this pistol was manufactured, but the principal features are the same. Thousands upon thousands of dollars have been made from the invention, but the inventor received little benefit from it. The late O. F. Winchester began the shirt business many years ago on a very small scale, cutting out the garments, which his wife and other women put together. The business gradually increased until Winchester & Davies built for shirt manufacturing the large factory on Court street. The firm prospered, and when Tylyer & Henry produced their magazine pistol he went to Mr. Winchester, as a leading capitalist and manufacturer, and proposed to sell him the patent for $75,000. Mr. Winchester offered him $50,000, but the offer was refused. Henry afterward offened to sell for $40,000, and Winchester offered him $25,000. No sale was made then, nor later, when the invention was offered for $20,000 to the capitalist, who then reduced his figures to $10,000. Finaly Winchester bought the patent, paying Henry I think, only $7,500. The first guns were made on the model known as 1866. Other models have been made since, but all conform very nearly to the original Henry pattern."

Closing a River.

The Sacramento river is now so filled up with debris and slickens washed down from mines worked in the past year that passenger and freight boats can no longer reach Sacramento. Passengers and freight have to be transferred to light draft barges at a bend of the river below the city. All grain from the upper valleys shipped by water has to be lightered down if the barges draw more than three feet of water. The shoaling of the river has increased so rapidly during the last three years that unless measures are promptly taken by the Government to thoroughly dredge the lower basin there is every probability that Sacramento City and all the great grain-growing valleys of Northwestern California will be deprived of water communication with San Francisco. The Sacramento Board of Trade has invited the California Senators and members of Congress to take a trip up the Sacramento River and see the condition of the stream. The inspection will be made in a short time.

When anything is done, people see not the patient doing of it, nor think how great would be the loss to man if it had not been done.

Never put much confidence in such as put no confidence in others. A man prone to suspect evil is mostly looking in his neighbor for what he sees in himself.

In order to enjoy the present, it is necessary to be intent on the present. To be doing one thing and thinking of another is a very unsatisfactory mode of spending life.

Honest or courageous people have very little to say either about their courage or their honesty. The sun has no need to boast of his brightness, nor the moon of her effulgence.

We live in an age of sham and fraud. Hardly a day passes that does not discover some new and gigantic rascality by which one or a few persons have been enriched at the expense of the many trusting dupes.

The Burglar.

"There is no use talking, Mr. Wylks, I cannot stand this much longer. You have been out every night this week until after twelve, and I haven't slept a wink, fretting about you, until I am almost tired out."

"Well, don't worry about me, dear. Go to sleep to-night, and get a good rest."

"That's just like a man to talk so. Go to sleep, indeed! I presume you would, and leave the house to take care of itself, to be broken into by burglars, and may be the whole family would be murdered. If you loved me as much as you used to when we first were married, you would not be willing to leave me every evening for the club house, while I worry and fret, and get my nerves all unstrung."

"It is necessary that I should attend to these things, my dear. The country must be governed, and growing needs require constant watchfulness and new laws. I don't mean to be out any more than I am obliged to. You must be willing to sacrifice a little for the good of your country. Just make up your mind that you will go to sleep, and you won't be troubled any further by wakefulness."

"The idea of me coolly making up my mind to go to sleep while you are out is perfectly preposterous. I wouldn't be so heartless."

"Well, I won't go out to-morrow night. I'll stay in with you but to night I must."

"Oh, dear! I suppose I must stand it; but I'm sure something will happen. I have a presentiment, and when did my presentiment ever fail? We may never see each other again. If you come home and find baby and me killed, don't be surprised."

"I'll try not to be," replied Mr. Wylks as he put on his overcoat and smiled at the troubled face of his wife. Then he gave her a good-by kiss and left her, and she hurried through the house to make sure that the windows were all fastened down and the bolts of the doors all pushed into their fastenings, and then she sat down and read all the startling accidents, the terrible burglaries and the frightful murders that the daily papers furnished so plentifully, and when she had got herself wrought up so that she could sit still no longer, she once more visited all the windows and doors and warned the girls against removing a single bolt or bar. Then she returned to her cozy sitting room and sat down in silence, listening for the sounding of some thieving wretch, and trying to imagine what she should do if one of the villains should confront her and demand her jewels and the key to the silver closet.

Time went on and the clock struck 11, still she was undecided what she had better do if anything unusual should happen. The girls had gone up to bed, and were, undoubtedly, sound asleep.

Half an hour crept by. Baby cried out in his sleep, and Mrs. Wylks hastened to him, for there was no nurse to attend him. Mrs. Wylks would never trust the little darling with any one but herself. She shut and fastened the bedroom door, and lay down beside her little one to soothe her to sleep. The clock struck 12, and then Mrs. Wylks heard a noise. Breathlessly she listened; soft footsteps were creeping up the stairs. They paused a moment at her door, and then she heard the knob turn, but as the door did not open the midnight maurauder passed softly on. She heard him enter the sitting room, and for a moment all was still.

"Something must be done," soliloquized Mrs. Wylks, as she softly raised herself from beside her sleeping infant. "I can't lie here and let everything be carried out of the house; I must do something."

Softly she turned the key, and gently opened the door, and noiselessly crept into the hall, determined to do something. Tremblingly she crept toward the sitting room door, expecting every moment to be met by the monster of a law-breaker. She gained the sitting-room and peeped cautiously in. No one was in sight, but she heard—yes, she very distinctly heard some one in the closet. An idea suggested itself to her mind. She clasped her hands together for a second, then springing forward she pushed the closet door to and turned the key. Only a few seconds' work and she had him safe. She heard his cries to be let out as she fled up the stairs to the girl's room, screaming.

I've got him! I've got the burglar! Now quick for the police! Ann, Bridget. He'll burst open the door! quick, get up and run!

Aroused from their slumbers, the girls rubbed their eyes and failed to understand the situation.

"Oh, be quick!" cried Mrs. Wylks, wringing her hands.

"What is it, ma'am?" asked the girls in the same breath.

"The burglar! I've got him down stairs in the closet! Oh, hurry! He'll break out, and then we're lost!"

At the name "burglar" both girls hid themselves under the bed-clothes, and paid not the least attention to Mrs. Wylks' pleadings.

"He'll break out, I know he will, and kill the baby. Oh, dear, ain't you going to get the police?" and Mrs. Wylks tugged at the bed-clothes.

"Och! och!" answered the girls, holding on to their night coverings.

"Oh, dear! I'll go myself. I won't be killed! I won't have the baby killed! I leave you to your fate!" and Mrs. Wylks fled, closely followed by the girls, who objected to being left to their fate, and, springing from their beds, they had caught up whatever articles of wearing apparel lay conveniently at hand and followed their misstress down the stairs' past the door of the sitting-room on to Mrs. Wylks' room, where a pause was made long enough for the anxious, loving mother to grasp her baby, and wrap a blanket, which she hastily drew from the bed, around it, and the girls arrayed themselves in whatever they had brought with him, enlivening the time, while making their toilet, with little shrieks and screams, as they heard a voice from the closet demanding, in no gentle tone to be let out. Then the three women and the baby took up their onward rush down stairs. They halted to open the front door, and the young heir of the household, so rudely aroused from his slumbers, entered a protest in angry tones.

The door was opened, and Mrs. Wylks took her stand on the steps, while the girls hurried away for help. What a long time it seemed to Mrs. Wylks, they were gone. She could not hear the captured burglar banging on the door, and calling to be released, not even when she stepped into the hall and listened. He had undoubtedly resigned himself to conquering circumstances.

"Oh, how I wish Mr. Wylks would come," she said to herself, nestling her baby close in her arms. "I knew something was going to happen. How glad he will be to know that baby and I are safe. Oh, I am so glad you have come!"

This last exclamation was caused by the appearance of the two girls and half a dozen police.

You've captured a burglar I understand, ma'am," said the captain, addressing Mrs. Wylks.

"Oh, yes. He's in the closet up stairs; that is if he has not gone out," and Mrs. Wylks pointed the way for them to go, and followed closely in the rear.

"Sure, they think you're a hero, ma'am," whispered Ann to her mistress as they went up the stairs.

Into the sitting room they marched, and arranged themselves before the closet door.

The captain unlocked and opened it; two officers spang forward and dragged forth their victim.

Mrs. Wylks peered from behind the open door, where she had hidden, and looked at the prisoner.

She then came out to get a closer look, and with a rather ashamed expression on her face she observed:

"Why, Mr. Wylks, is that you?"

After a short and entirely satisfactory explanation the officers withdrew and Mrs. Wylk's fondly embraced her captured burglar, who faithfully promised he would never, never never do so any more.

Slain in Her Home.

Miss Gertrude M. Hover was found dead at her residence in the village of Kinderhook, N. Y., recently, seven cruel stabs about the head and neck revealing a hard struggle against the knife of the assassin. Miss Hover was about sixty years old, and lived alone in Chrysler's lane in a two-story cottage surrounded by ample grounds, and was in comfortable circumstances. Her nearest neighbors on that street are colored people, whose church is located there. Some of them do not bear a very good reputation, although no very serious charges have ever been made against them. About 8 o'clock in the morning a woman who sometimes worked for the deceased went to the house and found all the doors locked. She notified a gentleman who lives near by, and a messenger was sent for the murdered woman's brother-in-law. When he came he brought Dr. Wadsworth, the Health Officer, with him, and with some of the white neighbors they gained an entrance to the house.

On the parlor floor they found Miss Hover lying. The room was in disorder, the carpet being pulled from its fastenings as if a terrible struggle had taken place. A despatch was sent to Coroner Waldron, at Hudson, who arrived at 11 oclock, summoned a jury, and ordered an autopsy to be made.

The front door of the house opens into a hall about eight feet wide, on the baseboards, and walls of which were several large spots of blood, which appeared to have been made by a garment swept against the walls. The frame of the parlor door itself and the wall back of it were stained with blood, and the base of the mantel were covered with gore. A bedroom connected with the parlor contained a bureau, the upper drawers of which had been opened and ransacked, several drops of blood showing that the murderer had also been engaged in robbery. Miss Hover's pocket book was empty. Her relatives think she had $25 or $30 on hand

Miss Hover was of medium size, stout and muscular, and weighed about 160 pounds. She fought desperately for her life, and did not succumb until battered almost beyond recognition and blinded with the blood that streamed from her head. It is thought the first blow was given while she was in the kitchen, when the murderer, who sneaked into the house while Miss Hover was in the garden getting a dish of potatoes, stepped before her and struck her in the face with his fist. She kept a revolver in the house, and on regaining her feet evidently ran into the sitting-room to get it. As it is missing it is conjectured that she secured it and had it wrested from her by the murderer or murderers, as it is thought that at least two men were engaged in the business. Here part of the stabbing was done, and when the woman fell she was dragged into the parlor, where the finishing blows were given.

There is absolutely no clue as yet to the murderers. Everything is mere conjecture. The colored neighbors say they saw Miss Hover last on Thursday afternoon of last week. During the morning of that day she called at a mason's house to engage him to repair one of the chimneys of her dwelling, and told the children they could have some fruit if they would come after it. One of the boys, a lad of ten years, says they went to Miss Hover's on Saturday morning about 10 o'clock, and were directed by her where to get the apples. No one saw her alive after that. The murder was doubtless committed on Saturday afternoon, as the house is known to have been locked on Sunday and the post-mortem showing that at least three days had elapsed. Some Government bonds and a dozen silver spoons are missing.

We suspect that trade dollars are so-called because you can't trade with them. This is the same principle on which New York confectioners dub their home-made bread, "Vienna Rolls."

It is predicted that quinine must become more costly before long, in consequence of the failure of cinchona cultivation in Ceylon. The plantations in that colony covered 64,000 acres and in 1883-1884 produced 10,000,000 pounds of bark, but the trees are said to be rapidly dying and the prospect is most discouraging for the planters.

THE FASHIONS.

—Gold hairpins remain fashionable.

—Silver jewelry is worn more than ever before.

—Glace effects in surah silk are again to be seen.

—Scarf drapery is much employed on dress skirts.

—Parasol handles, Vienna leather, simulate old ivory.

—There is no more useful dress than a black silk one.

—Eton jackets of jetted black lace may be worn with dresses of any material or color.

—Large wooden or porcelain beads are some of the decorations of the newest woolen laces.

—Velvet belts beginning at the side seams are fastened in front by buckles of hammered silver.

—The day of much draped, much cut up and flounced, plaited, shirred and ruffled dresses is gone by.

—Absinthe and pale chloral is a French color combination much in favor on the other side at present.

—Egyptian and Arabian fancies in furnishing and decorating rooms are the caprice of the moment.

—The latest version of the gable-roof bonnet is the Judic poke, small, but pronounced, and very chic.

—To look well tinsel braid must be of the finest quality, and must be put on by an artist embroiderer.

—Peasant-waists, with facings in front over full white muslin waistcoats, are worn by little girls under 7.

—Among the prettiest of costumes for morning dresses we must mention those of dark blue linen, worked in open work embroidery with red cotton, or else of pale buff linen, worked in red, blue or prune cotton. The embroidery consists chiefly of circles of eyelet holes and of large wheels filled up in lace stitches. The edges are scalloped out and worked round in buttonhole stitch; the embroidery entirely covers every part of the dress; the scallopedout bands form the trimming, of course. Embroidery is, in fact, employed for the ornament of all styles of toilets; for silk dresses and elegant mantles the patterns are worked in beads of all colors. The skirt fronts and panels are covered with jet pendants, small gold sequins, or patterns in leaden beads. These beads have, let us hasten to say, but the appearance of lead, and not its weight.

—The long cloaks intended for infants in arms are made of soft surah or pretty cashmere in white and delicate colors. A pretty one in white cashmere is shirred at the neck and trimmed with fine lace. French merino, with a long sack and cape reaching half-way down, is embroidered in blue, to match the material on both edges. More dressy is one of white surah, also made with a deep cape, which is shirred at the neck and finished with a band of embroidery above crimped silk fringe. A pink cashmere is made to look quaint with a narrow collar of embroidery shirred at the neck; it falls over a sack tucked in front and back and tied with a ribbon. Embroidery and lace have taken the place of Irish point trimming this season for these garments. A pretty cloak for a two-year old child is of white pique with a shoulder cape fitted to the waist and a pleated skirt. It is trimmed with diagonal bands of fine insertion. Hand embroidery forms a dainty trimming for these little ones' dresses.

—A lovely imported costume is of the new shade of terra cotta in tricotine. The skirt is made plain with a deep knife plaiting at the foot. The top skirt is draped in the belt and over the hips. The drapery is of the new guipure and silk braid, passamenterie. The belt, collar, cuffs and epaulets are also of passamenterie. Open-work tissues in the style of either lace or canvas, which are so fashionable this year, now appear for the early autumn season, both in silk and fancy woolen material, striped with chenille or velvet, or brocaded with small silk patterns. But besides these there are a variety of elegant fabrics equally in favor. Grace silks, shot of two colors and frequently brocaded besides in a variety of patterns, striped pekins in silk and plush, or velvet, sicilliennes spotted with chenille, are all in great vogue. In fact, the choice of the materials adopted by fashion is almost unlimited; plaids, checks and chess-board patterns, dots and stripes of every variety, are equally *a la mode*. But, of all tissues, the most beautiful and most stylish is undoubtedly silk lace in the piece, trimmed with silk guipure. It can be worn over black silk for the daytime, and over colored silk for the evening, or on occasions when a more dressy toilet is required.

—Autumn bonnets for city streets and traveling are very small and narrow, with high trimming directly on top, and increasing in height toward the back. The sides are very close to the head, and the small crown is in horseshoe shape; sometimes a horseshoe made of beads outlines this crown, but in the greater number merely the shape is copied, and the end is slightly curved upward parallel to the outer edge. Many bonnets show no defined line between the brim and the crown, the material which covers the frame being all in one piece, or at most in two pieces separated through the middle from the front to the end of the crown. The new fancy is to put trimming straight through the top and down the crown, such as rows of beads, rows of gilt cord, piping folds of plush, etc., and the combination bonnets repeat this idea by using a figured fabric through the middle to the front and the crown, putting plain goods up each side, forming a high fold that rests upon the idented middle fabric in various ways that at least give new effects to the small bonnets that have been worn so long, and which, to the despair of the milliners, promise to take a fresh lease of favor. The front edge of the new bonnets is now very full; instead of resting flat on the hair, it is raised by a beaded coronet, or by a puff of velvet which is very high in the middle and close on the sides, or by many piping folds of the thick moleskin plush, the latter being used as a trimming for velvet bonnets of a lighter shade.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 30, 1885.

STABBED EVERY ONE THEY MET.

Two Brothers with a Bloodthirsty Conception of the Way of Having Fun.

Scranton, Sept. 22.—Patrick and Thos. Walsh, brothers, of Winton, 25 and 20 years old, respectively, attended a pic-nic in the school house grove near Jessup, a few miles north of Scranton. One of the brothers stepped up behind Patrick Lynch at the pic-nic and plunged a knife into his neck. Later they stabbed Owen Loftus in the neck, making a wound nearly two inches in length.

When they left the picnic for Winton, at 11 p. m., they were accompanied by another young man. They had gone but a short distance up the public highway when one of them threw a stone at a party ahead of them. It hit James Burke on the head and knocked him senseless. Burke was accompanied by his brother Edward and James Cawley. Edward Burke told Cawley to take care of his brother, and he ran back to see who had thrown the stone. One of the Walsh boys grabbed him around the waist and stabbed him five times before they let him go. He was wounded under each shoulder blade, in the neck and back and in one arm. He was taken to a house near by, and this morning it was thought that he would die.

IN TIME OF PEACE PREPARE FOR PEACE.

Changes of climate, diet and water, ofttimes atmospheric changes alone, will subject some member of the family to cholera morbus, dysentery, etc., when that wail of misery in the "wee sma' hours of the night" announce the fact, and you are sent from your comfortable bed across lots or down back alleys for a doctor, 'twould be a good time to reflect that had you only secured a bottle of Curtis' Carmelite Cordial in time, you could with a few drops have headed off the attack, and saved a doctor's bill, and secured a peaceful night's rest. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

For habitual constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpidity of the liver, congestion of the kidneys, malaria and all complications arising from a degenerated condition of the bowels, liver or kidneys, McDonald's Improved Liver Pills can be depended upon for certain and permanent relief; as a dinner pill, gentle cathartic and safe aperient, they are without an equal. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

CURED BY LAYING ON OF HANDS.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 20.—The particulars of a remarkable cure by the laing on of hands comes from Lancaster twp., Lancaster county. Miss Carrie Linter, an only daughter of wealthy parents, was afflicted with spinal disease. Her case was considered hopeless. She was confined to bed unable to move. Twelve physicians were tried, including many from New York and Philadelphia, but none afforded her any relief. She was then induced to try a cure by the laying on of hands. No medicine was administered. She almost immediately sat up, much to her own surprise and that of her friends, and she then arose and walked about. She considered herself cured. She goes out riding and attends to household duties. People go to the house from far and near to confirm what they have heard.

How young old people look who have never been sick, and who never worry and fret. How old young people look who fret and stew and suffer pain—all at once. But we can't altogether help our disposition, and we will sometimes get out of sorts in spite of all caution. Then we need the best, the simplest and safest medicine known, which is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Purifies the blood and renews vitality in old and young. sp

BARNUM'S CIRCUS TENT COLLAPSES.

Titusville, Pa., Sept. 22.—Barnum's circus tent met with a bad accident this afternoon. The big tent, holding 10,000 spectators, suddenly collapsed in a violent wind and rain storm. Half of the people were inside but cut their way through with their knives or crept out under the circus canvass. Twenty-five persons were injured. There was no stampede among the elephants or disturbance in the menagerie in the other tents as they stood up in a gale of wind. The loss to the company in their ruined tent and evening exhibition will be thousands of dollars, but the show will appear as usual at Oil City in a new tent to-morrow.

Who has not heard or been the recipient of benefits derived from using N. H. Downs' Elixir, a never failing remedy for all diseases of throat, chest and lungs. None are too poor to get cured of all bilious diseases by the use of Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, as they only cost 35 cents a bottle. As a liniment for horses, Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment cures sprains, bruises and lameness at once. Sold at Murray's, Centre Hall. sep

JACK LAPORTE GUILTY IN THE SECOND DEGREE.

Huntingdon, Pa., Sept. 24.—In the Laporte murder trial the entire day was consumed by the counsel in summing up the case and by the Court in charging the jury, until 5:30 this evening. The jury retired to determine the result, and tonight brought in a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree.

If your hair is turning gray, don't use the poisonous dyes which burn out its life and produce many diseases of the scalp. Ayer's Hair Vigor is positively harmless, and will restore the natural color of the hair, stimulate its growth, and bring back its youthful gloss and beauty.

Please examine your label on REPORTER, and oblige us by remitting all due if possible, or at least part, we need the money and have a large amount standing out in small sums like yours. For every new cash name sent us, for a year, we will give you 4 months credit, and 2 months to the new one.

THE DIRECTIONS FOLLOWED.

The celebrated Dr. Rankin says, recently, an old German, by the name of Nunsen, called at my office for treatment for an ill-conditioned ulcer on the leg. I prescribed carbolic acid, one-half ounce in one quart water; bathe ulcer twice daily. The druggist, W. L. Leland, who filled the prescription, attached to the bottle the customary poison label, which read as follows:

CARBOLIC ACID,
POISON.

ANTIDOTE.—Emetic made by mixing one tablespoonful of mustard in warm water, or grease in warm water. Afterward whisky or other stimulants.

W. L. LELAND, GOOD LUCK DRUG STORE, CALIOPE, IO.

In about two weeks the patient who lives with his not over-wise son-in-law, sent the bottle back by his son-in-law to have the bottle refilled. When it was presented the following conversation ensued:

"I want a pint of fiskey," said the son-in-law.

"We don't sell it," replied the druggist. "What do you want it for?"

"Vhell, I guess it don't make some difference. Vhat you dinks about dot?"

"What do you want it for?"

"Vy, Dr. Quigley's directions said to use it."

"No, you must be mistaken, for the directions don't mention it."

Pointing to the antidote on the label: "You read dot."

"Did you do as this reads?"

"Yaw; ve gif him der grease und der mustard, but don't haf der fishey."

"I should have thought it would have made him sick."

"Yaw, it make him sick enough, but we don't haf der fishey to gif him."

"How often did you give him the mustard and the grease?"

"Efery time we vash the leg—two dimes a day."

JONES TOOK IT BACK.

"Say dear," said an Evansville wife to her husband, "that dime you gave me this morning for milk was no good."

"Didn't give you no bad dime," growled Jones.

"You did too, I guess I know."

"No, I never. You've been getting some danged ribbons or something down town, and they gave it to you in change. Women ain't got no sense no how."

"But you handed it to me yourself."

"Didn't."

"Yes you did and I want you to take it back."

"I won't."

"Yes you will, you old wretch."

"Won't."

"Well you just will now; you see if you don't. I'll show you if women haven't got sense."

At noon Mrs. Jones was all smiles, and waited on her husband so nicely that he felt like telling her that he had given her the dime, and was sorry, and would give her another, but concluded he would wait till evening. As she handed him a nice piece of pie, she remarked: "William, you'll have to eat this in a hurry; it's nearly time to go to the office." William bolted it down, but all of a sudden gagged, and then swallowed somethin as if it hurt him.

"Mary Jane," said he, "I jist swallowed something that didn't feel right. What do you suppose could have got into that pie?"

"How did it feel, William?"

"Oh, sorter hard and round."

"Well, I guess it was that dime. You said I couldn't make you take it back, but I guess you've got it now. You may keep it."

Jones is still keeping it.

DECIDED ACCORDING TO LAW.

Judge Sanford loves a good story, of which his telling this to one of the jury at the recent term of the court is proof.

Meeting a man recently when walking in the streets of Hartford, he was somewhat abruptly but cordially greeted, when the following conversation occurred.

"Don't you know me, Judge?"

"No, sir. I am sorry to say I have not that honor."

"Why, Judge, I was on the jury in Litchfield when the——case was tried that made so much talk."

"I remember the trial very well, and I remember this, that the decision of the jury was simply outrageous."

"Outrageous, Judge—outrageous? What do you mean! I tell you this: we did not care a continental for what you said. We decided the case as we ought—according to law!"

A German paper has collected the following bulls: "After the door was closed, a soft female foot slipped into the room, and with her own hand extinguished the taper." "The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, and gnashing its teeth as it rolls." "The Ladies' Benefit Association has distributed twenty pair of shoes among the poor, which will dry up many a tear." "I was sitting at the table enjoying a cup of coffee when a gentle voice tapped me on the shoulder. I looked around and saw my old friend once more." "The secretary arose in the order of business and announced that he would now read his annual report for the month.

Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

A NOTED REVIVAL.

Two young men began the work in the summer of 1799. They were brothers, preachers, and on their way across the pine barrens to Ohio, but turned aside to be present at a sacramental solemnity on Red River. The people were accustomed to gather at such times on Friday, and by praying and singing and hearing sermons, prepare themselves for the reception of the sacrament on Sunday. At the Red River meeting the brothers were asked to preach, and one did so with astonishing fervor. As he spoke the people were deeply moved, tears ran streaming down their faces, and one, a woman far in the rear of the house, broke through order and began to shout. For three hours after the regular preachers had gone the crowd lingered and were loth to depart. While they tarried one of the brothers was irresistibly impelled to speak. He rose and told them that he felt called to preach, that he could not be silent. The words which then fell from his lips roused the people before him to a "pungent sense of sin." Again and again the woman shouted, and would not be silent. He started to her. The crowd begged him to turn back. Something within him urged him on, and he went through the house shouting and exhorting and praising God.

In a moment the floor, to use his own words, "was covered with the slain." Their cries for mercy were terrible to hear. Some found forgiveness, but many went away "spiritually wounded" and suffered unutterable agony of soul. Nothing could allay the excitement. Every settlement along the Green River and the Cumberland was full of religious fervor. Men fitted their wagons with beds and provisions, and traveled fifty miles to camp upon the ground and hear him preach. The idea was new; hundreds adopted it and camp meetings began. At the Cane Ridge meeting 20,000 were encamped. The excitement surpassed anything that had been known. Men who came to scoff remained to preach. All day and all night the crowd swarmed to and fro from preacher to preacher, singing, shouting, laughing; now rushing off to listen to some new exhorter, who had climbed upon a stump; now gathering around some unfortunate who, in their peculiar language was "spiritually slain." Soon men and women fell in such numbers that it became impossible for the multitude to move about without trampling them, and they were hurried to the meeting-house. At no time was the floor less than half covered. Some lay quiet, unable to move or speak; some talked, but could not move; some beat the floor with their heels; some, shrieking in agony, bounded about, it is said, like a live fish out of water; many lay down and rolled over and over for hours at a time; others rushed wildly over the stumps and benches, and then plunged—shouting "Lost! lost!"—into the forest.

A NAVAL DISCUSSION.

"I remember on one occasion I followed in a very fast frigate (my flagship) the Emperor of Russia's yacht *Livadia* too near to the fire of the forts of Sebastopol. I say too near, because I drew on my ship such a fire that, had I not 'cleared pretty quickly out of that,' I should not have been here to-day to tell the story. Since the war a Russian naval officer, whose name was Capt. Makaroff, aid-de-camp to his Majesty, the Emperor of Russia, told me that he had under his command seven torpedo boats, with which he volunteered to go out—in the day time, it must be remembered—and attack me. We discussed at some length the probable result, and I think that even he admitted that he could have done nothing. Here is my view and argument. I said to him: 'When I saw you and your torpedo boats coming out, I should have run away. Now, I could go thirteen or fourteen knots. You could steam about nineteen. Thus your speed following me would have been about five knots—no great speed at which to approach a vessel armed to the teeth with Nordenfeldt guns—guns on barbette firing grape, shrapnel, etc. I am convinced that we should have destroyed all the torpedo boats, and this, I believe, would be the fate of any day attack attempted by them.' 'Well, then,' said my friend, 'I should have followed and attacked you during the night.' 'There again,' I said, 'I think you would have failed; because if you had been in range of my small guns as well as of shell, say at about 3,000 yards, before dark I should have destroyed you. After dark I should have changed my course, and how would you have found me? However, supposing that I had stopped in the night and put kown my defences, what would you have done? I don't think a ship can be seen so as to be fired at a distance of more than 400 yards on a dark night, and a moving ship would be a still more difficult mark. If a torpedo boat came nearer than 400 yards she would have been caught by the line of defence, should I have thought it prudent to stop.' On this point we had a long and somewhat warm discussion, which ended—at least I flattered myself it did—in the Russian officer remarking that really he thought, after all, that he could have done nothing."

It is a paradox that loose habits generally stick tighter to a fellow than any other kind.

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PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

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It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

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For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

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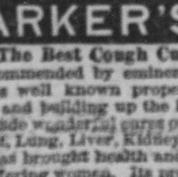
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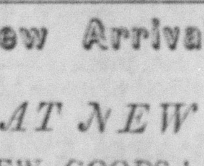
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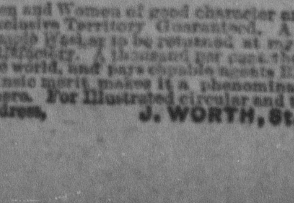
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"Since then I have recommended "Favorite Remedy" to others whom I knew to suffer from Kidney and Liver complaints; and assure the public that the "Favorite Remedy" has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the "Favorite Remedy" as I did."—Washington Monroe Catskill, N. Y.

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BURIED FORESTS OF NEW JERSEY

Four miles beyond Woodbine, out on the sandy stretch of old sea bottom or beach that is named Cape May Peninsula, we came upon Dennisville, where all the Dennises of all time had evidently settled.

"We're all in the loggin' business," said a tall, thin Dennis, yet as far as the eye could reach not a tree could be seen standing that would make even the ghost of a fair log. "They ain't a growin'," continued the man. "They're underground. We dig for them or spear them, as you might say. Here's the tool," and, stepping into a low hut, he brought out a crowbar that, like everything else, seemed attenuated and was stretched out into a long, slender-pointed rod. "We wade along," continued the man, "and probe with this feeler, and when we strike a log we feel around, and if it is a good one we dig her up, and if it ain't we let her soak; that's about the way of it."

"So in Jersey you borrow for your logs?"

"That's about it," replied the man. "You know, we're obliged to be a whit odd or so; we've got the name of it, anyhow."

"The secret of this business," said my friend, the geologist, "is that ages ago all this area was covered with a fine growth of large trees, and the same are found growing in some parts of the swamp yet, but they have died out and fallen down and sunk into the soft mud, and so been covered up by mold and mud, until many other layers have grown over them; but in some remarkable way the wood is preserved and these sunken, ancient logs are just as good for shingles and other articles as they were when alive; hence, for many years there has been a steady hunt for them and Dennisville is the result of the industry. To the botanist the tree is the evergreen white cypress and the numbers that once grew over this swamp and that have been entombed are beyond conception. The trees upon or near the surface are the only ones available and fortunately are the best, but far below there are probably myriads of others turned to stone and representing the past geological ages of the earth. The logs are worked out by the men who are nicknamed 'Swampoodles,' and who live in the malarious district all their lives. When a log is found a ditch is made about it, into which the water soon flows. A great saw is then applied and the roots removed, and as a rule, the log will rise to the surface and can be cut up and carried off, though in many localities the shingles are made right on the spot and dragged over the swamps on roads, in many cases, made of boughs and twigs. This curious business is not confined to New Jersey, but over in Delaware and Maryland there are similar swamps where the shingle business has been carried on for years. One of the swamps in Delaware extends over twenty-five square miles, and hardly a house in Sussex county but what is shingled from the ancient deposit."

MAKING GOLD LACE.

One of the most singular mechanical operations imaginable is the making of gold wire for what is known as gold lace. The refiner first prepares a solid rod of silver about an inch in thickness; he beats this rod, applies upon the surface a sheet of gold leaf, burnishes this down, and so on, until the gold is about one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver. The rod is then subjected to a train of processes which brings it down to the state of fine wire, when it is passed through holes in a steel plate lessening step by step in diameter. The gold never deserts the silver, but adheres closely to it and shares all its mutations; it is one-hundredth part the thickness of the silver at the beginning and it retains the same ratio to the end. As to the thinness to which the gold-coated rod of silver can be brought, the limit depends on the delicacy of human skill. It has been calculated, however, that the gold actually placed on the very finest silver wire for gold lace is not more than one-third of one-millionth of an inch in thickness; that is, not above one-tenth the thickness of ordinary gold-leaf.

"E PLURIBUS UNUM."

It is a somewhat curious fact that the words "E Pluribus Unum," which have appeared on different United States coins, and are on the standard silver dollar, were never authorized to be so placed by law. They were first used on coins in 1786. There was no United States Mint then, but there was a private one at Newburg, and the motto of the United States was first placed on a copper coin struck at that mint. A very few collections have specimens of this coin. They are very valuable. In 1787 a goldsmith named Brasher coined a piece which was known as the $16 gold piece, and the motto, placed in this form, "Unum E Pluribus," was stamped upon it. The coin is worth to-day $2,000, and only four are known to be in existence. In 1787 the motto also appeared on various copper coins of the State of New Jersey.

Passions, like wild horses, when properly trained and disciplined, are capable of being applied to the noblest purposes; but when allowed to have their own way, they become dangerous in the extreme.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

TILL HE KILLED HIS PIG.

Lawyer V——, who can tell a story as well as any living man, was once urged to relate one of his experiences.

"Well," said he, "when I was a young man and had just passed my examination, and been admitted, I hadn't much money. I had made up my mind to get to work at once and not to run in debt. The first question was, where should I hang out my shingle? After a good deal of consideration, I made up my mind to visit the town of S—— and see what chance there was for a young lawyer there. As I trudged along, I drew near to apparently the only hotel in the place. A man in his shirt sleeves was seated in the chair outside the hotel. The chair was tilted against the wall, and the man was smoking a short pipe.

"'This is the hotel I believe,' I said.

"'Yes,' said the man, blowing out a cloud of smoke.

"'Where can I find the proprietor?' I asked.

"'I'm the man,' was the answer.

"'Well,' said I, 'I'm a young lawyer, and I came here to see whether there was an opening.'

"'I guess there is,' the landlord said; 'a lively young fellow that will act square and not charge over much will get along here, I reckon.'

"'Glad to hear it,' said I, adding, 'I should want a room and board at a moderate rate.'

"'There's a room right up-stairs on the first floor,' said the landlord; there it is (pointing with his pipe to the window); go right up-stairs and look at it.'

"'But about the price?' I asked.

"'Go up and look at it,' the landlord said, 'and we'll talk about the price afterward.'

"I went up and saw the room. It was small and scantily furnished, but it would do. When I came down the landlord asked me how I liked it, and I said it would suit.

"'But how about the price for room and board?' I asked.

"'We'll settle that after you've got fairly started,' said he.

"I insisted, however, that it be settled at once, and at length the landlord said,—

"'Will two dollars and a half a week meet your view?'

"You may be sure it did, and the bargain was made. Well, I hung out my shingle and sat down at a small table spread with paper and a few law books and pen and ink to wait for clients. After waiting two or three days, a knock came to my door and I said, 'Come in.' Business at last, I thought to myself. The door opened and a shock-headed, roughly-clad man entered.

"'Is the lahyer in?' he asked, in an unmistakable Irish brogue.

"'I'm the man,' I said; 'come in and sit down,' and I offered a place on my trunk as I had not a second chair. He came forward, sat on the edge of the trunk, and nervously fingered his battered hat. After a few questions I found out what he wanted and that he had a good case, and I told him so.

"'And what shall I have to pay you?' he asked.

"'Never mind that now,' said I; we'll settle that when I've won your case.

"'You're moighty kind,' he said 'and it makes me bold to ax ye a favor. Will yer honor lind me the loan of twinty-foive cints till I kill me pig?'

"This might have disheartened some new beginners, but it didn't me. I lent him the twenty-five cents and won his case for him. He became a prosperous man and was my client till the last, and brought other clients to boot."

A BOY WITH A BULGE.

"No, my son," he replied, as he put on his hat, "you can't go to the circus."

"But why, father?"

"Well, in the first place I can't foo away my money on such things."

"Yes, but I have enough of my own."

"And in the next place it is a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respectable person can countenance such things."

"But, fath——"

"That's enough, sir. You can't go. I want you to enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement."

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A boy climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug on the back of his head and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy had run away. They looked at each other for half a minute, and then the boy got in the first blow by whispering:

"Say dad, if you won't lick me I won't tell ma you was here."

The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.

CUTTING IT SHORT.

"There is a great deal of religion in nature," solemnly remarked a young clergyman, while calling upon a lady of his congregation the other evening.

"There is," was the quiet reply.

"We should never forget that there is a sermon in every blade of grass."

"Quite true. We should also remember while we are about it that grass is cut very short at this season of the year."

Cash will be paid for red wheat, rye oats and corn, at the roller mill, Centre Hall, tf

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promtly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. sep

Chronic Catarrh.

C. W. Mellier, of 406 South Fourth street, St. Louis, is twenty years of age, and has been a sufferer from chronic catarrh, which had become quite offensive. When he came to Dr. Hartman, two months ago, he was told it would take six months to cure him. But he has progressed beyond all expectations, and nearly all signs of the disease have disappeared. Before being treated he could not breathe out of the nose, and now he has perfect control of the nasal organ. PERUNA did the business.

James Dunn, of 1310 Gay street, St. Louis, has suffered from catarrh since 1870. The gentleman told the reporter the following straightforward story of his case. "I took the disease in Memphis. It commenced in my head and extended to my throat, and a bad cough followed. I went to a number of physicians, and they told me my trouble was liver disease, and one said it was palpitation of the heart that caused the cough. For the last year I have been practically worthless. I could not ascend a flight of stairs without suffering from shortness of breath and fast beating of the heart, and my appetite was very defective. After eating I often coughed so hard that I would throw up everything in my stomach. I could not walk any distance without panting. Five weeks ago I went under the care of Dr. Hartman, and now my cough has disappeared and I feel like a new man." PERUNA was his treatment.

Next came George Sauerbaum, residing at 1929 Carr street, St. Louis, who is an old patient of Dr. Hartman. He stated that he had suffered most intensely from chronic catarrh of the head and lungs, but is now almost cured, his lungs being entirely well and his head greatly improved. The gratitude of this gentleman was almost boundless, and he expressed it to the reporter in the strongest terms, saying "PERUNA will cure any disease."

I. P. Dukehart, of Cumberland, Md., superintendent B. & O. R. R. Co.'s Hotels (conductor on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad for twenty-eight years, and previously a druggist), writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. I have used but one bottle of PERUNA between myself and son. He had diptheretic sore throat, and is now well. As for myself, it has entirely relieved the dullness in my head, which has been of long standing—the result of chronic malaria. I never took anything in my life that gave me such great satisfaction. My wife is now taking it also."



KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY,
THE GREAT
Blood Purifier of the World.
AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR
CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR
MALARIA.
A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

For sale by druggists generally.
PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL P. KELLER & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.



TRADE MARK.

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Masven, Eastsland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly,
T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

PREPARED BY
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Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; six bottles for $5.

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
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WELCOME HOME:
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25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A
TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feelings to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 MURRAY ST., N.Y.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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MANHOOD
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,
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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.
2may 1yr

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after July 5, 1885.

		WESTWARD.			
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m			
" "	Harrisburg	3 50 a m			
" "	Montandon	5 46 a m			
" "	Williamsport	7 25 a m			
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m			
" "	Lock Haven	8 25 a m			
" "	Renovo	9 55 a m			
" arr at	Erie	6 00 p m			
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m			
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m			
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m			
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m			
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m			
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m			
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m			
" "	Montandon	1 50 a m			
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m			
" "	Lock Haven	3 55 p m			
" "	Renovo	5 05 p m			
" "	Kane	9 25 p m			
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05 p m			
EAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m			
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m			
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m			
" "	Williamsport	7 15 p m			
" "	Lock Haven	8 15 p m			
" arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m			
	(Sunday Train.				
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m			
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m			
" "	Montandon	9 27 a m			
" "	Williamsport	10 40 a m			
" "	Lock Haven	11 33 a m			
" arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m			
	EASTWARD.				
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m			
" "	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m			
" "	Williamsport	8 10 a m			
" "	Montandon	9 16 a m			
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m			
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m			
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	5 45 a m			
" "	Renovo	10 00 a m			
" "	Lock Haven	11 00 a m			
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m			
" "	Montandon	1 17 p m			
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m			
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m			
WMPT ACN leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m			
" "	Lock Haven	5 00 p m			
" "	Williamsport	6 35 p m			
" "	Montandon	7 41 p m			
" arrives at	Harrisburg	10 00 p m			
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m			

Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m	
" "	Renovo	10 40 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 45 p m	
" "	Williamsport	1 05 a m	
" "	Montandon	2 10 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m	

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 35	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 55	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 55	12 40	4 50
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 30	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 51	7 40	Bethl	8 20	12 24	4 34
2 36	11 00	7 45	Vicksburg	8 14	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		8 22	Milmont	7 40		3 52
3 40		8 33	Laurelton	7 30		3 40
5 00		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 20
5 30		10 15	Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
		10 39	Centre Hall			1 26
		10 48	Gregg			1 15
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 00
		11 20	Lemont			12 50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store.
11jun tf J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.

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4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
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8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, President,
1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.
14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

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To canvass for one of the oldest established and largest NURSERIES in the U. S. Established 1846. Business easily learned. For terms address W. & T. SMITH,
29sept 6owj Geneva Nursery, Geneva, N. Y.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
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$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 6 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine

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Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

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ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
NOW READY FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF
FLOUR & FEED.
FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.
Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.
The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.
FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE
KURTZ & SON.

BARLEY BRIGHT.

"How far is it to Barley Bright?"
  "Three score miles and ten."
"Can I get there by candle-light?"
  "Yes, and back again;
But I pray you, have a care, sir;
If you're going to the fair, sir;
There are witches over there, sir,
Who will catch you as you pass.
  You'd better far stay where you are."
Thus spoke the little lass.
He looked at her, half doubting
  If he'd better go or stay,
When her sweet red lips a-pouting
  In a most enchanting way
Made him alter his decision,
And in spite of all derision
Linger where he met that vision
  On the road to Barley Bright.

She raised her eyes and caught him
  With a secret charm she knew.
The glances from her sparkling eyes
  Pierced his poor heart quite through.
And hours went a-flying,
And the blossoms lay a-dying,
And the autumn wind was sighing,
  As he lingered by her side;
Until, they say, it chanced one day
  He made the lass his bride,
He gloried in her sweetness
  And the beauty of her face,
In her womanly completeness
  And her unsurpassed grace;
And experience never taught him
That tho' many a one had sought him
This witch alone had caught him
  On the road to Barley Bright.

THREE CLEVER ROGUES.

The Plot of Mons. Jouffroy's Clerks.

Monsieur Richard Jouffroy was a general agent and broker, and had his offices on the Rue d'Augout near Rue Montmartre, Paris. He was over sixty and a bachelor, and boasted that he had risen from the gutter, and had not a relative in the world. He was rich and mean. He had picked from the street an arab, Emil Cadran, and, after giving him a little education, had taken him into his employ as an office boy and then as junior clerk. His clerk was named Augustin Favart, and was thirty-six years of age, twenty of which he had passed in Jouffroy's employ. Emil Cadran was in his nineteenth year at the time this narrative begins.

It was the afternoon of June 20, 1879. Jouffroy was out on business. Favart, who was a well-made, good-looking fellow, with a deep black eye and ruddy checks, stood with his back to his desk, talking to Emil, who was tall, slender and pale, with a soft, dreamy eye and a languid air.

"Yes," said Favart, "for twenty years have I been confined to this hole, receiving just enough to enable me to keep body and soul together and keep myself decent in second-hand clothes, and you, Emil, are going in the same direction. When I studied stenography it was at his suggestion. 'Do it,' he said, 'and then you will be a great additional help to me, and I will double your salary.' When I became expert, so that I could take down all that passed between Jouffroy and his clients, I asked for the increased pay. 'I have increased it already,' he said, 'and am investing it every month for your benefit.'"

"That's what he said to me when he promised to raise me and I reminded him of it," said Emil.

WINE, WOMEN AND JOLLITY.

"Yes, just so; and do you believe him? I think not. There is this comforting thought, Emil, he has no relative in the world, and one of these days he may go off and you and I may benefit. Then for wine, women and jollity! Won't we make up for lost time—eh, my child?"

"Ah, if it would only happen soon!" exclaimed Emil, with a flush of excitement in his face.

"Would you run risks to have it happen soon?" asked Favart, looking intently at the youth's face.

"I think I would run almost any risk short of committing murder," was the reply.

Favart had turned to the desk and was taking down in short-hand all the conversation.

"What are you doing that for?" Emil asked, suspiciously.

"You know it's my habit," replied Favart," and I did it unconsciously. Still it is not a bad idea," and he went on taking down all that had passed.

"Emil," he said, after a pause, "a great chance presents itself just now. Are you ready to listen?"

"To listen and to act was the reply.

"Bravo!" Favart exclaimed; "then attend. See, I have but to turn over a few leaves of my notebook and I have all the facts to my hand. On June 10th, Captain Paul Vouille, of Brest, wrote to Jouffroy, saying that he had 150,000 francs which he wished to invest in real estate in Paris, and that he had been recommended to him as a most proper person to act as his agent. Jouffroy wrote back, telling him that this was a most favorable time for investment, and asking him to come here at once and arrange the matter. Captain Vouille replied that he would be in Paris on June 24th, and call on Jouffroy here at noon precisely, with the money in his possession. How do you like it so far as I have gone?"

"It is magnificent!" Emil exclaimed, "but I don't see———"

A PLOT.

"Just so," interrupted Favart: "I didn't expect you to see all at once. Now, listen! On June 24th, at noon precisely, Captain Vouille will be here, in this office, with one hundred and fifty thousand francs in his possession to hand over to Jouffroy. He doesn't know Jouffroy any more than he knows you, and any man who sits here and received him, and says, 'I am Jouffroy,' will be satisfactory to him. Do you scent anything now?"

"I have a faint odor of something," said Emil, with interest; "pray go on."

"Emil," said Favart, "how do you think I would make up as Jouffroy?"

"Capital—splendid!" was the reply. "I begin now to understand. Go on—do go on?"

"First of all, we must induce Jouffroy to believe that Vouille has postponed his visit to Paris for a few days. See!"

He drew from his pocket-book a letter purporting to be written by Vouille the day before, and laid it beside a genuine letter received from that gentleman. The forgery was admirable.

"You observe," said Favart," that Captain Vouille herein informs Monsieur Jouffroy that important business will prevent his being in Paris before July 2d, on which day at noon, he will do himself the honor to wait on Monsieur Jouffroy. This letter has just been received, and I have opened it, as I am instructed to do all letters which come during Jouffroy's absence."

"But on June 24th Vouille will be here," said Emil.

"And so will I," said Favart, "ready to receive him and transact any business he may wish to do with Jouffroy. For that occasion only I shall be Augustin Jouffroy."

"How will you get Jouffroy out of the way?" asked Emil.

"I have thought of that also," was the reply. "You had no idea I was such a good business man, had you?—and so full of resources?"

"You are a genius," said Emil, "but I see great difficulties in the way, and if the thing should miscarry?"

A CLEVER TRICK.

"Have no fears," answered Favart. "You remember that last month Jouffroy was robbed in the bank of his pocketbook, containing 4,700 francs, and that he offered a reward of 1,000 francs for its recovery and no questions asked? Well, on June 24 Jouffroy will receive a letter by the first mail, asking him to meet the writer at the railroad station at Versailles, at one o'clock, when his pocketbook and its contents will be restored to him. He will take the 11:30 train and cannot return until nearly four. In the meantime I will be Jouffroy, receive Vouille, take his money and not leave him until I see him safe on the train for Brest."

"But suppose he stays in Paris a day or two?"

"In that case, I will quit the office on the afternoon of July 24th, *sick*, you understand, and you must inform Jauffroy of the fact. You don't know my address and I don't know yours under any circumstances—don't forget that. You complain also of feeling very unwell—mind, *very unwell*. Then in the evening you must come to my room. Now, what do you think of it?"

"It is a gigantic plot, and I hope in heaven it will succeed," Emil answered.

When Monsieur Jouffrey returned from his business outside, Favart showed him the letter, purporting to be from Vouille.

"Write to him and it will be all right," said Jouffroy.

On the morning of June 24th, the day for Vouille's visit, an anonymous letter was received by Jouffroy. It ran thus:

"If Monsieur Jouffroy will be at the railway station at Versailles at 1 o'clock on June 24th, a man will meet him there carrying a red handkerchief in his left hand, who will hand him the pocketbook and the contents, as stolen from him some time ago at the bank."

Jouffroy handed the letter to Favart who said; "Of course you will go."

"Then I must start at once," was the reply, "or I shall not catch the train."

Monsieur Jouffroy departed at once, and then Emil, by Favart's direction, followed him and saw him enter the car. On his return Favart retired to the inner room, and, with the help of a pocket glass and a little powder, whitened his hair and beard and seated himself with much dignity in Jouffroy' chair.

CAPTAIN VOUILLE.

Emil gazed at him with admiration and remained silent. At noon an elderly gentleman descended from a cab and entered the office, announcing himself as Captain Vouille. The counterfeit Jouffroy received him with politeness, and went immediately to business. He pointed out on a map of Paris various localities where he said, there were excellent chances to invest money in real estate. Monsieur Vouille was charmed with the business tact and knowledge of Monsieur Jouffroy, and said that, from the recommendations he had received, it was nothing more than he expected.

"To-morrow morning," said Jouffroy, "I will invest at least 150,000 francs, that no time may be lost."

The power of attorney was executed, and the money handed to the supposed Jouffroy.

"When are you returning to Brest?" asked Favars, illy concealing his anxiety.

"Immediately," was the reply. "There is a train at 4:30, and I shall take that."

Vouille departed, and Emil watched him safely on the cars for Brest, as he had watched Jouffroy on the cars for Versailles a few hours before.

"Do not return," said Favart to Emil before he followed Vouille," "and I will say you have gone home sick—with the small-pox or fever or something. Come to my room to-night at eight o'clock."

Monsieur Jouffroy returned from Versailles in a very bad humor. He had not seen the man with a red kerchief, or heard anything of the pocketbook and its contents. But Favart the cleverest of rogues, had a great surprise in store for his employer. Out of Vouille's money he had enclosed 3,700 francs in an old piece of newspaper. This he handed to Mons. Jouffroy and said:

"I think the letter was a trick to get you out of the way, so that you might not identify the thief: for you had not been gone an hour when a man came and handed the parcel, saying it was for you, and that it was the money you lost with your pocketbook. The pocketbook, he said, was thrown away, so he could not return it. He said also that as you had offered 1,000 francs reward for the contents of the book, he had retained that sum."

Jouffroy opened the parcel, and sure enough found inside 3,700 francs. He was so pleased that when the office closed he asked Favart to join him in a bottle of wine. Favart declined, saying that Emil had been taken suddenly ill and gone home and that he, too, felt very sick, and was afraid that he had caught some infectious disease from Emil.

TWO ABSCONDERS.

That night Emil and Favart met at the room of the latter and arranged their plans. They went out bought clothes and procured a valise apiece. Next morning they disguised themselves as well as possible and started for Calais, where they crossed to Dover. They comfronted themselves with the idea that Jouffroy would think them both sick, and as he did not know where either lived, he could make no inquiries. As soon as they reached London, they began to live like men who had plenty of money to spend, but they did not seek to attract attention.

"After a few days enjoyment," said Favart, "we will start for America together, and there we shall be safe from pursuit."

After a fortnight they began to think that Jouffroy must have discovered their roguery. One day coming by boat from Greenwich, they thought they identified Jouffroy, in company of two men who looked like detectives, on board a steamboat going in the opposite direction. They were greatly alarmed, and, on reaching Westminster landing, they separated and went to their lodgings by different routes. They packed their valises and started by the first train going north.

A MISTAKE.

On reaching Newcastle-on-Tyne, they went on board a steamer just about to start, as they supposed, for Antwerp, but in their haste, as they soon discovered after the vessel had put to sea, they had gone on board a London steamer by mistake.

Once more back in the metropolis, they were at a loss what to do. They were afraid to go out lest they should be pounced upon by the detectives. They once more went north—this time to Carlisle. Thence they went to Cockermouth and took a small steamer to Liverpool. They went to a boarding-place in a secluded spot and made arrangements to go to America. One night they were eating in a mean restaurant near the docks. The table was close to a window. Suddenly a face appeared at it, and as suddenly vanisaed. Favart swore it was the face of Jouffroy, and the two men sneaked away and returned to their lodgings. Then they began to suspect and watch one another. Favart was afraid that Emil would inform agains thim, and Emil was afraid that Favart would desert him and leave him penniless. All this time Favart had carried the money about with him wherever he went. Now Emil suggested that he ought to have the charge of it occasionally. They had exchanged a large sum in French money for English in London, but were afraid to live as they would fain have done, for fear of exciting suspicion.

JOUFFROY—FAVART—EMIL.

And now a remarkable thing happened. Favart bought tickets for himself and Emil on an American steamer, and on the morning of sailing they went on board fully disguised, as they imagined.

They had not been long on board when a strange anxiety induced them, at the risk perhaps of being identified, to go on deck. They stood where they could observe all who came on board. Presently there came a gentleman accompanied by a very beautiful lady, much his junior. They immediately went below. A minute later three men appeared on the dock. One remained there and two boarded the vessel. Favart identified one of them instantly as Degnier, a Paris detective. They spoke with an officer of the vessel and then went below. Favart said to Emil:

"That is Degnier, the Paris detective. We are lost.

Three or four minutes passed and the two men were still below. Favart thought of some means of escape. It was too late. The men came on deck accompanied by the gentleman already described.

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Favart, "it is Jouffroy!"

His white hair had been dyed black, his eyebrows darkened, and his cheeks carefully touched up. What could it mean? The group passed close to Favart and Emil, who gazed with fascinated eyes upon their former employer. As he drew near he fixed his eyes upon them and in spite of their disguise.

JOUFFROY RECOGNIZED THEM.

"Favart! Emil!" he exclaimed, and paused in apparent astonishment, "do you know these men?" Degnier asked quickly.

"Know them, of course I do. They are my clerks who absconded from Paris nearly a month ago."

"You had better go with us quietly," said Degnier to the two ex-clerks.

They offered no resistance but resigned themselves to their fate.

In a few minutes the young lady who had accompanied Jouffroy on board came on deck. Her baggage was put ashore and she followed it, having first exchanged words with Jouffroy When she reached the deck an officer there quietly told her she must consider herself under arrest, and took care of her and her baggage.

The sequel showed that for some time Jouffroy had been captivated with the wife of a French naval officer who was on a distant station, and had spent large sums upon her. Finally, he determined to fly with her and, disposing of a large amount of stocks belonging to his principals, he resolved to quit France and go to America. His departure was hastened by a visit from Vouille, who revealed to him the fact that he had deposited his money with a man who represented himself to be Jouffroy.

Life in the Congo Valley.

The explorers in the Congo Valley are surprised by the crudity of life there. The natives have no domesticated beasts of any sort, nor do they raise or catch any animals to eat, as they know nothing of flesh as food. No semblance of clothing is worn, and diet is practically confined to spontaneous products of the soil. Letters from missionaries say, too that the negroes there are so low in mentality that any hope of Christianizing them must be based on a long and patient course of intellectual training. They are too densely ignorant to comprehend the simplest statements of doctrine.

COLONEL Yerger has just been paying a number of bills which his hopeful son, who is a student at the University of Texas, had contracted. "I had no idea," said the old man to his son, "that studying was so expensive." "O, yes, it costs money," replied the youth, "and I didn't study so very much, either."

Mother and Wife.

"Maud, I wish you would not say that again. I tell you, once for all, Mr. Lee is, and cannot be anything more to me than a friend, so if you respect my wishes in the least you will not mention his name to me again."

And Kate Lane flung back her bright, brown curls as she spoke, a little disdainfully, perhaps, and bent a little lower over the piece of crocheting she held in her hands.

I will not stop to tell you that she, my heroine, was handsome; suffice it to say that she was the belle of the pretty village of M—; and, as a matter of course, was sought after and admired by all the young men of the place, not only because she was witty and accomplished, but because old Guy Lane was the wealthiest man in the place, and would one day leave his all in the hands of Katie, as the only legal heir.

Maud Anthony laughed low and triumphantly as she returned:

"Really, Kate, you need not speak so angrily. Everybody thinks you are going to marry him, and, for my part, I think he will make some one a kind husband."

"Well, if you see so many good qualities about him, why don't you marry him? When I see fit to get married I shall take whom I please, despite what everybody says."

The curls flew again, and the sparkling eyes glanced saucily at the finished coquette opposite her.

"Oh, ho! so my pretty lady is getting angry, eh? If that's the case I must flee. Only remember I have done my duty. I thought you ought to know how people are talking."

"You need not trouble yourself, Miss Anthony, to look after my affairs; you must have enough of your own to look after. When I need your advice I will surely let you know. So I bid you good afternoon."

The queenly little head rose proudly erect at this, and with a scornful expression on her lips Katie walked quickly away into the shadow of the shrubbery of the garden.

As she walked hastily on a footstep on the other side of the hedge checked her flight, and in a moment Wilkes Lee, the subject of the little conversation under the elms, scrambled up into sight, without seeming to have seen Katie, and hastened away.

The strange little heart of Katie gave a sudden start as she recognized her old friend and—lover, as she paused, murmuring;

"I wonder if he heard what we said? I wouldn't have him for all the world. A plague on Maud Anthony! She forced me to say it. I suppose she is glad, too; for now she thinks I don't care for him."

For a moment Katie was silent as she worked nervously at the pretty diamond ring that encircled that chubby forefinger. It was a gift from Wilkes, a betrothal ring.

"I don't care!" Kate at last broke out, poutingly. "Now, that I've said it, I'll show Miss Anthony I mean it. There!" she said, as she drew the diamond from her finger and cast it away into the bushes, "there, lie there and rust, for all I care, Much good may it do you Maud, too. You can catch him I know, but what do I care?"

More than you think, my pretty heroine; we shall see.

A moment Kate stood there looking in the direction of the hedge; then clapping her hands to her face she burst into a quiet shower of tears.

On the other side of the hedge Wilkes Lee strode quickly away, saying, sheepishly:

"Well, well; a pretty scrape you came near getting into, my boy. Didn't mean to be an evesdropper, certainly; accidents will happen, you know. So she don't care for you, eh? We'll see. I'll warrant she don't know her own heart now. I think I'll run away a few days, and let her get over her fit."

And the young man disappeared in the underbrush that lined the road, leaped the fence, and was soon lost to view in distance.

* * * * * *

Katie waited patiently for many days for the visit of her once ardent lover, and then, concluding that he had not only overheard what she said that day in the garden, but had taken her at her word, commenced not to look alone, but to mourn him as lost to her, indeed.

And Maud Anthony, to all whom all this was due, rejoiced that Wilkes seemed to have suddenly ceased to visit the Lanes, and strove with renewed efforts to entangle the handsome young fellow—for Wilkes Lee was considered the best catch the village afforded. But with all the pleasing ways she could affect, Wilkes seemed impregnable to her attempt. Indeed, no one knew that he even noticed her, save Katie, who looked on jealously, thinking she could no longer hold a place by her side. In Katie's presence alone did Wilkes seem to care in the least for the flirt. After a while he cast even her off, and disappeared entirely. Ah, Katie! the battle was more than half fought when you cast the love of a man, pure and undivided, from you. This was only a little struggle before the actual defeat.

There was a great ball at the Anthonys; positively the affair of the season, those said who ought to know. Of course all the fashionable people would be there; no one would miss such a chance to show themselves as this *bal masque* afforded. The Lane carriage was in attendance, and Katie was there looking prettier than ever; a trifle paler than usual, no doubt, though for the world she would not have had the sharp-sighted gossips surmised the real cause.

The ball was in full blast when the close carriage of the Lees was whirled up to the door, and the occupants, *en costume*, announced. No one doubted, even for a moment, that that tall, distinguished looking fellow, with a lady leaning heavily on his arm, was Wilkes Lee, but who was his companion—who was she? This was with all the theme of wonder, with all; none the less with Katie than with the coquette, Maud Anthony. Some said 'twas his wife; perhaps he had married in a foreign land. Some said no; Mrs. Lee had said only to-day that Wilkes was coming home unmarried.

And so while all wondered, no one knew. Katie's wandering little heart sank still lower as she saw what care and attention the young man bestowed upon his companion. 'Twas well her face was concealed beneath the simple milk-maid's dress; otherwise some might have said she still cared for him.

And, think you, this verdict would have been wrong? I very much surmise it would not.

The mask seemed not to have any eyes or ears for anything save the lady beside him. And lower and lower sank Katie's poor little heart as the evening wore on, and still Wilkes made no effort to distinguish her from among the crowd. At last when she could constrain herself no longer, she quietly slipped away from the throng and went out into the moonlight garden and wept alone, in a seat under the trees.

A long time she sat thus, when with the thought that she would be missed, she started up.

A hand was laid gently on her arm.

"Stay a minute, Katie. I want to speak with you a moment."

'Twas Wilkes Lee's voice, and Katie struggled to get from the grasp that detained her."

"Katie, I heard what you said that day under the elms; did you mean it?"

His warm breath touched her face.

"No, Wilkes, I did not. I was provoked,' came falteringly, hesitatingly, from Katie's rosy lips. What if, after all, he had been true to her? She could not help thinking of it.

"And you love me still?"

"I have always loved you, Wilkes."

"When you own up you are defeated, Katie?"

"But what of that lady who is with you? She is your———"

"Mother, my darling; and you are to be my wife!"

Reader—I never was good at portraying scenes like the one which followed. Perhaps some of you can imagine what it was. As for me, I know only by imagination, never been there. Suffice to say a few days after there was a wedding somewhere, and some one, which means Kate, was married to some one, which means Wilkes Lee, the one who so unwillingly became once a participator in Kate's defeat.

Sledges and Reindeer in Lapland.

The only means of conveyance afforded by the country was the reindeer sledges and the author gives a graphic picture of the manner in which the reindeer is prepared for duty.

"First, two symmetrical bits of wood are laid above and below the neck of the deer and fastened together. From the middle of these a band runs down on each side to a wooden block under the stomach immediately behind the fore legs. To this block the single trace is attached, generally made of reindeer skin. From the end of the wooden block again a broad belt runs over the back of the animal, while around the neck a rope is placed to which the rein is fastened. This is the whole harness. It is loose and primitive, but doubtless best adapted to reindeer drivers.

"The sledge seems from its construction to be better adapted to water than to land traveling. Cut a low boat in halves, take the stem part and close it behind with a perpendicular piece of wood, and you have a pulk It is about the length of a man; without any covering whatever, and completely empty, the driver sitting down on the bottom. As it is provided with a keel, it will be pretty clear that is about as easily managed as a boat on terra firma. The pulk is built of birchwood, but the keel is of fir. What is most annoying to the uninitiated is that the pulk does not, as the sleigh, travel on runners, but on a little keel, and capsizes in consequence at the slightest bump or want of balance on the part of the driver, and that it is drawn by a single trace and not by shafts, from which it follows that the reindeer can not hold it back down hill, which often causes the traveler to come rather more precipitately than he might wish, and finally that two reins are not used.

"There is, however, good reason why the Lapps prefer the single to the double system, and each one has advantages of its particular kind in reference to the nature of the road. A sleigh would for instance, sink far deeper into the loose snow, and be knocked to pieces over rough ground, where the road is obstructed with logs and stones, and the pulk has often to shoot down a declivity of a couple of yards. The sleigh would capsize quicker than the pulk, strange as it may seem, as the latter capsizes only in the hands of an inexperienced driver."

Remarkable Shell Heap.

A remarkable shell heap that will completely throw in the shade all shell heaps that have been uncovered on the Maine coast, was uncovered to some extent the other day. This shell heap is located at Falmouth Foreside, and is on land owned by the Underwood Water Company. It is apparently about thirty feet deep at the thickest point, and runs back as far as has been traced about 100 feet. The great age of the deposit can be inferred from the fact that two oak trees, one nearly three feet through at a point just above the ground, are growing near the highest part of the mound. Shells have been removed that must have been buried many hundred years, upon which the marks of fire are as fresh as if made but yesterday. The expense of removing the entire mass will be considerable, but will be at once undertaken by the proprietors of the Underwood, who expect to reap a rich harvest of Indian relics. The work will be under the immediate direction of Dr. Charles L. Browne of New York, and will probably be undertaken next week. Governor Robie, Mayor Deering and other prominent gentlemen have been invited to be present.

Marchioness of Salisbury.

The Marchioness of Salisbury is a daughter of the eminent jurist Sir Edward Hall Anderson, Baron of the Exchequer, and is one of the most thorough educated women in England. She is fond of intellectual society, and cares little for the fripperies and frivolities of fashion.

HORSE NOTES.

—The English Doncaster St. Ledger will be run in a short time.

—Maud S. will make another attempt to beat her record at Providence.

—Ex-Alderman Hughes, of New York, recently refused $6000 for Fides.

—The American Jockey Club has seriously discussed the question of elimmating steeplechases from its programmes after the present racing season.

—Imported Richmond and Sutler, of Plunger Walton's stable were transferred to the charge of Ed Heffner recently, the rest of Mr. Walton's horses going into the stable of J. H. McCormick.

—The Dwyer Bros. have presented to James Williams, the owner of Joe Cotton, the once famous ch. g. Checkmate. He will be sent to Kentucky, to be used as a saddler, and given a good home.

—The b. g. Judge Osborne died at Coxsackie, N. Y., August 28. He had won two heats in a race the day before, but was taken sick and distanced in the following heat.

—The promising young stallion Edge Hill, record 2.25½, by Dictator, dam Sue, by Thorndale, has been sold by Mr. J. I Case to Jacobs Bros., of Youngstown, O., for $4,000.

—S. Loates, the jockey, who rode Harvester when he ran a dead heat with St. Gatien in the English Derby of 1884, has had his license withdrawn by the stewards of the Jockey Club.

—The money—$2000—for the second match between the stallions Almont Gift and Mohawk Gift is in the hands of Secretary Fasig, of the Cleveland track, and the race is to be trotted September 18.

—Maxey Cobb's defeat by Majolica, at Narragansett Park, was a bitter pill to swallow for Mr. Isador Cohnfield. Majolica's great form shown in that race is likely to bring about a race between him and Harry Wilkes.

—Secretary Vail has prepared and is sending out from the office of the National Trotting Association at Hartford, a set of class-books to tracks which are not members of the Association, with the object of preserving and promoting accuracy of trotting records.

—Isidor Cohnfield proposes a tripartite race between Maxey Cobb, Majolica, and Harry Wilkes, at $1000 a corner to be trotted not before Nov. 1 at Fleetwood, the Driving Club to add $2000 and the winner to take all. Mr. France accepts and Mr. Strauss is very likely to do likewise.

—Quickly following the tragic death of Moran at Brighton Beach came the fatal accident in the steeplechase at Sheepshead Bay last Tuesday, whereby the horse Revenge and his jockey, Ford, were both killed, the former instantly and the latter living only a few moments. This is the first accident entailing loss of human life which has occurred at this course, though the falls have been numerous.

—A match for $2500 a side, $1000 forfeit has been made between the Rancocas Stable (P Lorillard) and Mr. Kelso (A. J. Cassatt), the race to be run in July 1887, at Monmouth Park, for then 2-year-olds, at three quarters of a mile, the Rancocas stable to name one of the get of imp. Saxon, and Mr. Kelso one by his Leamington stallion Stratford.

—The b. g. Captain Curry, foaled 1880, by Voltigeur, dam. Kate Coudell. by Marion, the property of ex-Mayor Nolan, of Albany, was so seriously injured in the steeplechase at Sheepshead Bay on September 3, that it was deemed charitable to relieve him of his sufferings. He was a valuable cross-country horse when just right, and was a full brother to Voltaire, now named Jim McGowan.

—The nominators of stallions for the *Spirit of the Times* cup met recently, and fixed upon Mystic Park, Boston, as the place, and September 30 as the date of the race. The proposition of Mystic Park was to add $3000 to the stake, which sum to be deposited on or before the 12th instant. The amount of stakes and added money is therefore $7125, and under the conditions of the stake the winner will receive $4987.50 and the *Spirit* cup of $1000; the second horse, $1425 and the third horse $712.50.

—Frank Vanness has at the Fleetwood track the b. g.'s Harry Wilkes and Albert France and the bay mare Sister Wilkes. It is understood they are for sale, and several gentlemen have been looking them over. Harry Wilkes seems to have taken the fancy of Mr. Frank Work, who wishes him to go to a team. Mr. C France asks $40,000 for him Albert France is being looked at by Mr. P. Shultz, of Brooklyn, who, it is said, has offered $10,000 for him. Mr. France is about to spend all his time at his farm near Lexington, Ky., where he has large breeding interests, and therefore he wants to sell his famous trotters.

—Miss. Woodford, whose name is in the mouths of all who care for horse-racing just now, is a brown mare. She may appear again on the track shortly. She was foaled in 1880, bred by D. McIntire, Kentucky, sold to George W. Bowen & Co., Kentucky, and by them to Dwyer Brothers, Brooklyn, N. Y., her present owners. She was sired by imp. Billet, dam Fancy Jane, by Neil Robinson, second dam by imp. Knight of St. George, third dam by imp. Glencoe, fourth dam Yarico by Sumpter, etc. Miss Woodford has an uncommonly brilliant record. In four years she has lost but eight races. As a two-year-old she won five times and lost three races, running second to Ascender, and third to George Kinney and Empress, and third to Queen Ban and Bellona. As a three-year-old she won ten times and lost two races, running second to Empress, and unplaced in the Monmouth Stakes, won by her stable companion, George Kinney. As a four-year-old she won nine straight races and lost none. This year as a five-year-old, she has won five times and lost four races, running second to Thackeray, twice second to Freeland, and unplaced to Pontiac.

The Epidemic of Crime.

Whence comes this epidemic of suicides and murders? Recent discussions have named several causes. Hon. C. H. Reeve, of Indiana, charges it to infidel teachings—holding that hopelessness of a future state cripples fortitude for bearing life's ills. Another declares suffering from the universal business depression the cause. A third writer attributes it to increasing insanity, a physician thinks much of the tendency is inherited, while temperance advocates lay the responsibility upon strong drink.

Free-thinkers have committed suicide, but so have orthodox churchmen. Financial straits have beset many, but the wealthy have also taken their life.

Insanity and dissipation have preceded suicides and family murders.

One feature common to almost every such crime challenges attention. Well nigh every report of suicide and family murder mentions the perpetrator as having "for some time been subject to melancholy." Whence comes this? All recognized medical authorities tell us that the fire which consumes the brain is always kindled by derangements of digestion; that good digestion is impossible without pure blood, and pure blood is never known when the liver and kidneys are out of order. Under such circumstances, a preventive should be sought, and for this Warner's safe cure is sovereign—a fact conceded by the best authorities in the land, and it is especially commended by the celebrated Dr. Dio Lewis.—*Rochester Democrat.*

SCIENTIFIC.

Siege Guns of Wire.—Siege guns built of wire are the newest description of ordnance for the national service. A very tough steel wire is used, having a breaking strength of 100 tons to the square inch, which is wound over a steel tube as tape may be wound on a reel, being frequently fastened off to secure its cohesion, and so neatly put together as to look like solid metal. An experimental howitzer has been made upon this principle and passed a satisfactory proof at the Royal Arsenal. It has a calibre of 10 inches, but weighs only about 70 hundred weight. In its trial this howitzer threw a shell of 360 pounds with a charge of 28 pounds, and attained a velocity of 1,000 feet per second—a result which may be compared with two guns of a similar weight which are at present in the service. One of these is the 8-inch howitzer, which fires a shell of just half the weight—viz., 180 pounds—with a velocity of 950 feet, and the other is the 100-pounder gun of 6.6 caliber, which, with its light shot of 100 pounds, manages to reach a velocity of 1,390 feet per second. The trial weapon seems in no way impaired by the strain to which it has been subjected.

In a paper read before the Academy of Medicine, Paris, M. Luys states that the brain is subject to certain changes in position, dependent upon the attitude of the body. Thus, if a man is in the dorsal decubitus, or lies upon his side or stands upon his head, the brain undergoes certain corresponding changes in position, in obedience to the laws of gravity; the movements take place slowly, and the brain is five or six minutes in returning to its first position. From these anatomical data, M. Luys deduces some interesting and practical conclusions, and explains by them the symptoms of vertigo and faintness, for example, which feeble persons experience when suddenly rising from a horizontal position. He suggests whether the pains of meningitis may not be due to an interference with these normal movements, and urges the value of giving the brain the change produced by a horizontal position at night.

The cause of the movement of glaciers is still to some extent a disputed question. It was formerly claimed by some that ice is of a viscous nature, like tar, and flows under the influence of gravitation, like any similar substance; but experiments have shown that, while ice can be bent in any direction, it cannot be drawn out, but always breaks when pulled apart. So, when a glacier falls over a cliff, it does not flow smoothly over, but is broken up into separate fragments, which reunite again on reaching a more level part of the valley. It is probable that the motion of a glacier is due to the principle of *regelation*, and that the attraction of gravitation and the pressure of the snow and ice in the upper part of the glacier forces it along, while the ice is being continually broken apart and pressed together again, thus adapting itself to all the windings and inequalities of the valley in which it flows.

A steel tempering process practiced by M. P. Gabriel is said to give very desirable and satisfactory results. Cyanide of potassium is dissolved and red heated in a metallic or earthern crucible, and the pieces of steel are then immersed in the liquid until they are red and afterwards plunged into cold water.

Dr. Hamberg, a Swedish chemist, agrees with Dr. Schloesing that marine water contains neutral carbonates, bicarbonates and slight traces of free carbonic acid, and that temperature and atmospheric pressure have a complex influence on both the uncombined gas and that which is united to bases.

The oft repeated question, whether plants in bedrooms are injurious to the health of its occupants, has recently been in discussion by an association of pharmacists in Paris, whose conclusion is that the presence of plants is beneficial, particularly to persons suffering from pulmonary consumption. The ozone has a good effect. Plants without flowers, however, are pronounced preferable to those in bloom.

The following is given as a cheap mode of rendering fabrics uninflammable: Four parts of borax and three parts of sulphate of magnesia, and shaken up together just before being required. The mixture is then dissolved in from twenty to thirty parts of warm water. Into the resulting solution the articles to be protected from fire are immersed, and when they are thoroughly soaked they are wrung out and dried preferably in the open air.

HOUSEHOLD.

CARDS are now always engraved in round script. A married woman's card 2½ by 4 inches, is of the most approved style. In the right hand corner is her address. If she has a day when she receives it is printed in the left corner. An English fashion puts "West" or "East" after the name or number of the street; but for American use it is an affectation, as here it has always been used before the number, thus—1000 West Twenty-third. A card with the daughter's name is a trifle larger—size 2½ by 4. A card with her husband's name and her own: "Mr. and Mrs. John Jones," is of the same size, or "Dr. and Mrs. Allen." A gentleman's card, married or unmarried, is 1½ by 3½ inches in size, with his address, either house or club, in right hand corner, and always prefixed by "Mr.," unless he is a military or naval officer, when his rank is named. A clergyman's card is 1½ by 3½ inches in size, with the name of his church in the left hand corner, and his residence in the right hand corner. A young lady's card, whether the eldest daughter, Miss Smith, or a younger daughter, Miss Mary Smith, is 2 by 3½ inches in size, all engraved in round script. If people are traveling and moving about, they have no address engraved on their cards.

DRIED FLOUR PORRIDGE.—Take two cups of flour; three quarts of cold water. Tie up the dry flour securely in a stout clean bag of muslin or linen; put it into the water and let it boil, after the water begins to bubble, for at least four hours. Open and remove the cloth, turn out the ball of flour on a flat dish, and dry all day in the hot sun or four hours in an open (moderate) oven. Or, if it is made in the evening, leave it in a cooling oven until morning. It should not be all browned by the heat. To make the porridge, grate a tablespoonful from the ball, wet into a paste with cold water, mix up with a cupful of boiling milk, salt very lightly, boil five minutes, and it is ready for use. Keep in a cool dry place. An excellent preparation in cases of "summer complaint" or weak bowels from any cause.

TIP TOP CAKE.—One egg, one tablespoonful of butter, slightly heaped, one cup of sugar. Cream all together until light and spongy; add alternately two cups of flour and a small cup of sweet milk, a dessertspoonful of yeast powder, half a teaspoonful of soda and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar; rub the cream of tartar dry in the flour, dissolve the soda in the milk. Beat all together.

A PRETTY fern case rests on a round mirror imbedded in a frame of polished hard wood, the fern pot, lined somewhat above it, having a casing of six sides composed of rounded green glass supports at angles, connected by tiers of prisms with open spaces. The reflection of the leaves from these and the extended borders of the mirror base produce pleasing effects.

SQUAB POTPIE.—Cut into dice three ounces of salt pork; divide six wild squabs into pieces, at the joints, remove the skin. Cut up four potatoes into small squares and prepare a dozen small dough balls. Put into a yellow, deep baking dish the pork, potatoes and squabs, and then the balls of dough; season with salt, white pepper, a dash of mace or nutmeg; add hot water enough to cover the ingredients, cover with a "short" pie crust and bake in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour.

GILT mouldings unless carefully cleaned soon lose their luster. They should not be rubbed; if slightly tarnished wipe them off with a piece of Canton flannel, or, if they can be removed, wash in a solution of half an ounce of borax dissolved in one pint of water and dry them with soft linen. Their luster can be improved by heating them a little and rubbing with a piece of Canton flannel.

TO RESTORE tarnished silver.—Immerse in a warm solution of one part cyanide of potassium to eight of water. This mixture is extremely poisonous. After washing with water and drying, the silver will assume a somewhat dead white appearance, which will change to a brilliant luster on polishing with a soft leather and rouge.

TO REMOVE STAINS.—Strain from acids can usually be removed from white materials, linen or collars—by washing in warm chlorine water, and frequently nothing more is needed than soaking and rinsing in pure, soft cold water; then wash as usual, and boil out.

TO CLEAN carpets: Dampen some Indian meal, mix salt with it, and sprinkle over the carpet; sweep vigorously. Take a small sharp-pointed stick to remove the salt and meal from the cracks and corners.

STRAWBERRY WATER ICE.—To one pound of ripe strawberries add half the quantity of red currants; bruise them well, adding a pint of clarified sugar; rub all through a hair sieve and freeze.

CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM.—Six ounces of chocolate, 1 pint of cream, half a pint of new milk, ½ pound of sugar. Scrape the chocolate, into the milk, and blend thoroughly; add the cream and sugar; strain and freeze.

OATMEAL MUFFINS.—One cup of oatmeal, 1½ pints of flour, 1 teaspoonful of lard 2 eggs, 1 pint of milk. Sift together meal, flour, salt and baking powder; rub the lard in cold, and then add beaten eggs and milk.

A LITTLE borax in the water for washing flannels and knit garments is far preferable to soap, cleansing them perfectly and leaving them soft without any rubbing.

In tracing the shade we shall find out the run.

After the marriage of Miss Lillian Spriggs, of Dallas, the bridal party partook of a sumptuous banquet, toward the end of which a younger brother of the bride got up, and said solemnly, raising his glass: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have to propose a toast, which, however, must be drunk standing. Please take your glasses and rise up." The guests, although somewhat bewildered, did so. "Now," said the young scapegrace, "if you will remain standing for a few minutes, I'll find out who has been sitting on my new stovepipe hat."

A CALIFORNIA girl has been discovered with two mouths, one in each cheek. This kind may do very well in the far West where girls are scarce and it is convenient to have those who can kiss two fellows at once, but they would never be popular in the East where there are not enough fellows to go round.

"I HEAR your wife left you, Mr. Biff?" "Ya-as, 'Riah's gone." "Left for good?" "Ya-as." "Are you kind of anxious?" "No, 'Riah was a woman of strong determination. I ain't got no anxieties. She won't come back."

The Home of Mr. Blaine.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The son of Senator Frye, of Maine, who has been suffering from a severe cold, which settled on his chest, was cured by a few doses of Red Star Cough Cure. He publicly endorses it as prompt, pleasant and safe. Dr. Cox calls it the best remedy. It contains no opiates or poisons.

The only way for a rich man to be healthy is to exercise abstinence—to live as if he was poor.

VITAL POWER IS INFUSED INTO THE SYSTEM, every organ regulated, every secretion purified, the nerves of motion and sensation strengthened, the brain refreshed, the appetite renewed, the digestion improved by that irresistible Vegetable Restorative, Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. It does not change disease from one form to another—it kills disease.

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only show the poverty of the borrower.

Could Find No Rest.

"I had acute kidney disease, bordering on Bright's disease and could find no rest day or night until I took HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY." Mrs. W. H. Stilson, Boston, Mass.

Many forms of kidney disease are very difficult to detect, and the symptoms are not of a marked nature. Statistics show that more than 50 per cent of the deaths arise from kidney disease, direct or incidental. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY never fails to immediately relieve the worst cases.

SOUTH BOSTON, MASS., May 12, 1883. "I was recommended to use HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY for general debility in my family. I find it just as recommended—a medicine of great value."—Geo. W. Scolon, Watchman, South Boston Car Stables.

A friend is a being that is willing to bear with us in all our faults and failings.

AN ITEM OF INTEREST.—"Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap prevents, cures and heals skin diseases, softens and beautifies face and hands. 25c., by Druggists, or by mail. Address Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

There is but one Creator; all we can do is to collect and combine his creatures.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Doubt indulged soon becomes doubt realized.

See Here Young Man

That girl of mine is twice as handsome since she commenced using Carboline the world renowned hair renewer. I would not leave her do without it for anything.

A miserly father makes a prodigal son.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTADTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Among medicinal means of arresting disease Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons. The article is, moreover, derived from the purest and most reliable sources.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE RED STAR MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it in for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

FACETIÆ.

ONE day when Mr. Vance was Governor of North Carolina, it is said that he was riding on horse back along a road about ten miles from the capital when a stranger overtook him. The two men fell into conversation, and the stranger told Vance he had been to Raleigh to see the Governor and that he had called at his house, but that he was not at home.

"Did you see the Governor's wife?" asked Vance,

"Yes," was the reply,

"And did you not kiss her?"

The man, very much astonished replied: 'No; but she was very pretty and I should have liked nothing better."

"Well, I've kissed her," continued Vance, "and I never meet her but that I do so." And thereupon, after enjoying the man's astonishment for a moment, he told him that he was the Governor.

AT a seance a widow whose mother had recently died wished to communicate with the spirit of her husband. The connection being made she said:

"Do you see much of dear mamma in Heaven, John?"

"I never see her at all."

"Is it possible, John," continued the widow regretfully, "that even now you cannot learn to love mamma?"

'I would be very glad to love the old lady," replied angelic John, "if I had the ghost of a chance, but the trouble is she isn't here."

MISTRESS—"What! you want your wages raised already? Why, you have not been in this country a month; you know nothing of American housekeeping, and I am now paying you as much as the most experienced servants get!"

"Yes, mum; I know, mum. But, you see, times is very dull now."

"I should say they were."

"Yes, mum. Me brother Mickey is on a strike; me cousin Jim's out of work; me cousin Philip, and cousin John, and cousin George, they all had their wages reduced."

"Well, what has that to do with it?"

"You see, mum, I must take care of the whole family now, mum."

A CLEVER lady, now living in the Cove, was once caught in the wrong, yet extricated herself gracefully. She was trying to milk her first cow, her husband's gift, and in her ignorance had stationed herself on the left. It was near the public road. A man riding by stopped at the novel sight and blurted out: "Madam, you are on the wrong side of that cow." It was news to her, but her ready mother wit came to her aid. "Yes, sir," was her pleasant reply, "but this isn't a common cow. She was raised by a left-handed woman." She came off conquerer.

Unkind language is sure to produce the fruits of unkindness—suffering in the bosom of others.

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of *Consumption*, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and *purifies the blood.* By druggists.

It is not enough to remember the poor. Give them something to make them remember you.

For colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, as well as for cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps in stomach, use Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best Grape Brandy, Smart-Weed or Water Pepper, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water.

A malarial air may endanger a good constitution, so bad companions endanger a good character.

Our Progress.

As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

Whatever we may pretend, interest and vanity are the sources of most of our afflictions.

THE purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Company which does not help to improve us will certainly have a contrary effect.

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

"DEAR, dear," said a kind-hearted matron on meeting a friend whom she had not seen for a long time; "and you're not yet married, Jane, and with your good looks, too."

"No, I'm not married yet," replied Jane with a laugh.

"And how comes it that you are single?"

"Well," said Jane, with a twinkle of her eye, "I expect it's because I was born so."

A CERTAIN Republican official has an old colored man in his office who builds fires, sweeps out and holds the fort while the official goes out to "see a man," or on other business. The other day a visitor met the old darkey on the street.

"Sam," he called to him, "is Mr. X. in his office?"

"Yes, sah; leas' ways he war when I come away."

"Well, I've got to go up to the next square; do you think he'll be there when I get back?"

"I don't know 'bout dat, sah, Yo' see, boss, hits a gittin' mighty nigh on ter de time when yo' can't fin' no 'Publicans in dar offices, an' Ise a little shaky ebbery time I leabs de boss dat when I come back dar'll be some Dimocrat er udder settin' in his cheer, jis ez if he owned de whole shebang, Yo' bettah go now, sir, an' be shu' uv 'im."

DYSPEPSIA

Does not get well of itself; it requires careful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist nature to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Mrs. Bosworth, of Amherst, N. H., after trying many "sure cures" without benefit, found that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

hit the nail on the head and restored her to health. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularities of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, &c., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are discouraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured hundreds, it will cure you if you give it a fair chance. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price $1.00.

This remedy contains no injurious drugs.

CATARRH



Ely's Cream Balm when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. It is

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular.

HAY-FEVER

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

RIDGE'S FOOD

How to insure a happy childhood is a question of great moment to those who for any reason are unable to furnish the little one with nature's supply, while the selection of a wet nurse is attended with much difficulty and risk. Send to Woolrich & Co., Palmer, Mass., for pamphlets on the subject. Ridge's Food has successfully reared more children than all other foods combined.



For Carriages, Buggies, Spring Wagons, Road Carts, Farm Wagons, and Lumber Wagons. Write for prices, terms and catalogues to us. Agents liberally dealt with. Special terms to Farmers, where we have no agents.

THE EDMISTON & WADDELL CO.,
351 & 353 First St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere.*

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '76. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.



500,000 ACRES CHOICE HARDWOOD FARMING

LANDS

IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN for sale on easy terms to Actual Settlers. The most prosperous and promising field for settlement in the U. S. Full information with good map free. Address LAND COMMISSIONER, Wisconsin Central R. R., Milwaukee, Wis.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express, 12 years established. Books free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.



5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Turn Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

JONES to pay the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

PENNYROYAL PILLS!

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter mail you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2807 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

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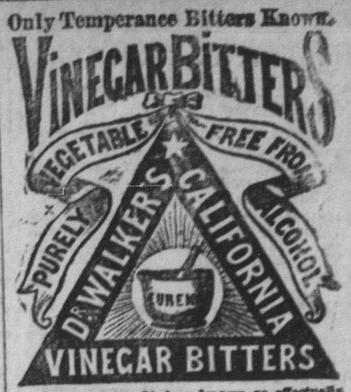
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Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE. Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other mineral medicine, every particle of poisonous matter from the system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous or Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., Proprietors. San Francisco, Cal., and 32d, 33d & 34th Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the EVANS Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex. G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the age. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP! An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING

ESTABLISHED 1866

Is Cheap, STRONG, WATER-PROOF. Easy to apply. Any one can put it on. Does not rust or rattle. Is also A SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. Outlasts the building. CARPETS and RUGS of same, double the wear of oil cloths. Catalogue and samples free. W. H. FAY & CO. CAMDEN, N. J.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. E. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Rest at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 2711 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

WOMANS

MRS. ANNA RAMP, of Belair, Ga., under date of Nov. 6, 1884, says, "I have been using your wonderful remedy, Bradfield's Female Regulator, in my family a long time, and I would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do; there would be a great deal less suffering among our sex. I am sure I would have been bedridden for life had it not been for the Reg-

ulator. I recommend it to every woman I hear of who is suffering with any womb trouble, no matter of what description, and I have yet to hear of a single failure to cure."

Send for our Book on Diseases of Women, which is mailed free. Address BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by all Druggists.

Best Friend

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 30, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.
One colum per year $90—¼ colum $45.
☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

5:30 A. M. **9:00 P. M.**

GARMANS!

OUR STORE IS OPEN TO MEET ALL TRAINS FROM 5:50 A. M. TO 9:00 P. M.

OUR PRICES ARE

Positively the Lowest

CONSISTENT WITH

Strictly First-Class Goods.

FANS AND PARASOLS

—AT A GREAT REDUCTION.—

Summer Underwear

IN ALL SIZES.

☞Don't Fail to Give Us a Call When in Town.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Ice cold soda water at Murray's.

—A business change is on the tapis at Linden Hall.

—Goldsmith Maid, the famous trotting mare, is dead.

—Mr. Sam'l Ertle, farmer, of Geo. Valley, gave us a call.

—The highest market prices paid for grain at the roller mill, Centre Hall.

—See new advertisement of Seller's Cough Syrup in another column.

—Charley Bolinger intends putting up a shop on Church street this fall.

—The Locustgrove church festival, in Georges Valley, netted the church clear $39.

—Sale of real estate of Thos. Wolfe, dec'd, in Miles twp., advertised in another column.

—Fifty bushels of chestnuts wanted at Dinges' store, for cash or merchandise. Bring them in.

—Hud Love will move into Mrs. Sarah Harpster's house, side of the post-office, on Thursday.

—Misses Caldwell and Hayes, of Dewart, Northumberland Co., are guests of Mr. Joshua Potter.

—Sale of personal property of Wm. Harter, dec'd, at Aaronsburg, October 8. See another column.

—Col. Jacob Wolf, of Aaronsburg, is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Deininger, at Millheim.

—Mr. Ward Rishel, of Milesburg, son of John Rishel, of this place, had been very low with typhoid fever,

—Whips sold at cost and highest prices paid for all kinds of hides, by D. A. Boozer. Call and see his stock.

—The coal wagon is seen on our streets already, and preparations are being made for the approaching cold snaps.

—Mr. Kinter, agent at the Centre Hall station, will leave for Riverside station, opposite Danville, in a few weeks.

—The farm of Benj. Bitner, dec'd, in Potter township, is advertised at public sale in the "Reporter," by the administrators.

—A new schedule for trains will go into effect, Oct. 1. It will be near like what we suggested in the REPORTER a few weeks ago.

—The weather following the threatened frosts of last week was pleasant and summer-like—Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

—Musser & Smith's building for their new hardware store at Millheim it is said will be constructed with dry-pressed brick.

—We had our table furnished with a mess of fresh bass, the other day, caught by one of Lewisburg's expert fishermen, Yony Fry.

—Squire Rishel, of Farmer's Mills, gave us a pop call last week. He says the young are taking advantage of the marriage license law.

—The new hotel at Penn's Cave is being rapidly completed. Mr. Long, the owner of the cave, expects to occupy the new building this fall.

—Any of our readers wishing for a situation would do well to read the business card of P. N. Nicholas & Co., which is inserted in another place. 30sep3t

—The katy-dids and crickets are holding their autumnal concerts—free, of course, every night, until Jack Frost puts the chills on their lungs.

—The well known firm of P. N. Nicholas & Co. are advertising with us for men. This is a good opening for any man who wishes a permanent situation. 30s3t

—A sample audience chair for the new Lutheran church has been sent to the committee and is very neat and comfortable, with a novel hat-rack attached.

—BARGAINS.—Don't fail to visit Wolf's store. They are selling cheap. Must have room for new fall stock, which they mean to be as complete as possible.

—John S. Emerick has been appointed post-master at Wolf's store. A good appointment. Another good appointment is N. H. Yearick, at Walker.

—The pumpkin crop of this valley beats any thing in that line heretofore, and the lovers of pumpkin-pie are in their glory. We don't want any pumpkins on subscription.

—There is every prospect for as much improvement at Centre Hall next summer as there was the present summer. Coburn and Lemont also show evidences of benefits from the railroad

—The other Monday afternoon Rev. F. Adams, of Port Royal, and Rev. Ham, of Liverpool, started for Johnstown in a buggy drawn by Mr. Adam's young horse, to participate in a preaching service. They had only gone a short distance when one end of the shaft came loose and struck the beast on the heels, which frightened her and she commenced to run. Mr. Adams attempted to run the horse into the fence with the hope of checking her speed, but she shied off, and the buggy coming in contact with the fence was upset and the occupants thrown out. Mr. Adams was bruised about the forehead and sustained bodily injuries, and Mr. Ham was also cut and somewhat bruised. The horse became detached from the buggy soon after it upset, and thus the lives of the ministers were saved. The buggy was a total wreck.—Fort Royal *Times*. Rev. Adams two years ago was pastor of the Centre Hall M. E. charge.

—The Bellefonte Acme base ball club and the Boalsburg club had a match game on the latter's ground, Saturday afternoon. Kreider and Harris formed the battery for Bellefonte and Gibson and Kuhn for Boalsburg. A number of spectators were present. The game was tolerable, some good plays made on both sides and as many more errors. Part of eight innings were played, and the score was read 6 to 15 in favor of Bellefonte.

—TO THE PUBLIC.—Owing to a misunderstanding and incorrect report I feel it to my and my patrons' interests to make an explanation. I have not sold out my business to Mr. Curvin, who occupies the building I formerly did, nor have I thought of doing so. I changed locations simply because circumstances demanded it. I carry on my business at my home—Fauber's old homestead—where all my customers will find me ready to serve them as heretofore.
Respectfully, &c., W. A. CURRAY.

—We were informed by telegraph from headquarters at Williamsport that a new schedule for the trains was sent us, to go into operation on Thursday. The matter however failed to reach us for publication this week. The schedule will provide for two through trains each way—morning and afternoon, between Bellefonte and Montandon.
A new schedule for running trains will be found announced in another column of the "Reporter." It will be of interest to all.

—The following persons have been appointed collectors of state and county tax on this side of the county:
Potter—B. F. Arney.
Harris—F. Potter.
College—Daniel Grove.
Ferguson—Joseph Hoy.
Gregg—Joseph Smith.
Penn—H. E. Duck.
Millheim—D. L. Zerby.
Haines—George Bower.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.

—The *Watchman* says Bellefonte is to have a large iron furnace to be built in what is now the fair ground. The parties in the new business venture are Gen. Beaver, Robert and George Valentine, D. G. Bush, Wm. P. Duncan, W. A. Jenkins, and others. The capital stock will be $250,000 about $200,000 of which has already been taken.

—The Presbytery of Huntingdon will hold its next state meeting in the East Kishacoquillas Presbyterian church, near Reedsville, Tuesday, Oct. 6, at 2 o'clock p. m. This Presbytery includes the counties of Centre, Mifflin, Juniata, Huntingdon, Bedford, Blair and Clearfield and numbers fifty ministers and seventy churches.

—A farmer reports to the Lewistown *Gazette* the following simple method to destroy the Canada thistle: Last fall after making cider he spread the sour apple pummace over the ground where they had been growing, which so completely rotted the obnoxious weeds, roots and tops, that comparatively few sprouted up this year.

—Rev. Grob delivered an able harvest sermon, from Mat. 9:37-38, in the Reformed church at Boalsburg, Sunday, 27. The church was handsomely decorated with ferns, flowers, field products and fruit. Interesting statistics of home and foreign missions and of the growth of Christianity were given during the discourse.

—Judge Orvis was taken to Philadelphia a few days ago for treatment of a disease which seems new or rare to physicians. The minute blood vessels near the skin, show a coagulation of the blood, causing the appearance of red spots, which change to brown. The Judge has complained of ill health for some time.

—Pleasant Gap to which we could skip by buggy at four miles has now been thrown off a distance of about 14 miles by rail, and Bellefonte which we could reach in 8 miles with horse and buggy has been put just 18 miles from us by rail. Now who won't exclaim, Oh! these blasted railroads!

—Mingle's boot and shoe store, in the Brockerhoff house block, is now prepared for the fall trade, and is stocked with the best goods manufactured. Mr. Mingle is fair and square in all his dealings, which all will vouch for who know him or have made purchases at his shoe-store.

—The Lutheran Synod of Central Penn'a meets at Rebersburg, commencing this (Wednesday) evening and continues over Sunday. Owing to the absence of Rev. Fischer attending the Synod there will be no services in the Luth. church Sunday next.

—Van Pelt & Mingle will have a fine lot of Holstine cattle near the Centre Hall station, to arrive Oct. 10, consisting of cows, heifers, bulls and calves, which will be kept for sale to farmers and others desiring this celebrated breed of cattle.

—Mrs. Sarah Harpster, of this place, leaves for the west next Tuesday. After visiting friends she will go to Freeport, Ill., where if she likes the place, she will make her future home with her son, Wm. Harpster.

—The Womans' Miss. Society of Central Penn'a (Lutheran) is in session, at Aaronsburg, since Tuesday evening, and Rev. W. F. Fischer, Miss Fora O. Neff of this place, are in attendance as delegates.

—We had a shake of the hand of Mr. Sandoe, of Mifflintown, Pa., father of Will Sandoe, our tailor. Mr. Sandoe is a very pleasant gentleman to meet with and one who can entertain you in conversation.

—Car loads upon car loads of potatoes were shipped from Coburn last week, and we were informed that some purchased as low as 20 cents per bushel. The crop in that section was unusually large.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Spring Mills was surprised by the marriage of Miss Rose Kennelly to Mr. Frank Tresher, of Centre Hall.

The potato business is lively. Two car loads were shipped last week, one by Mr. Hendricks and one by G. R. Spiglemyer. The latter will ship one or two car loads this week. The potato crop is a big one and of a good quality.

Bradford and Fortney are engaged in the plastering business. John Coldron is busy at work completing the foundation for his new house.

We feel sorry to lose our old and esteemed friend W. H. Bartholomew; wish you success.

Mrs. Runk has returned from her trip to the city. Mr. Runk is expected home from Nevada by Oct. 1.

Dr. Wilson's family, of New York, guests of Peter Wilson, have all left, making it somewhat quiet thereabouts.

Prof. Krise is busy completing his house, which when done will make a great improvement to the town.

Miss Maggie Stover is stillat home doctoring for her eyes.

Charley Glenn is doing a good business. But when he takes Henry's picture again he should tell him to "pull down his vest and wipe off his chin."

The Union S. S. pic-nic, last Saturday, was well attended. The M. E. S. S., of this place, will hold a pic-nic at the cave next Saturday, Oct. 3.

Lottie Spiglemyer is visiting friends at Mifflinburg. Mrs. Woods is very sick and not expected to recover. Calvin Runkle left for Philadelphia on Monday where he intends reading medicine. The Presbyterians are about getting a minister. C. O. D.

TESTIMONIALS TO A PASTOR.

At a meeting of the joint council of the Rebersburg Lutheran charge, at Rebersburg, the pastor, Rev. F. Aurand, having tendered his resignation to take effect on Oct. 1, '85, it was resolved—

1—That with deep regret we learn of Brother Aurand's determination, on account of serious prostration, to leave us and sever the ties that have bound us together as pastor and people.

2—That we hereby tender to Brother Aurand our thanks for his uniform kindness and courtesy to our people and that our prayers for his speedy restoration to his former health and general welfare shall accompany him in whatever work may be allotted to him.

3—That among whatever people he may be permitted to labor we commend him as an efficient laborer and jealous co-operator in the Master's cause, and one whose chief delight and glory is to advance and enlarge the kingdom of Christ.

4—That a copy of these resolutions be placed in the hands of Brother F. Aurand and also be printed in the "Lutheran Observer" and in two county papers.
GEO. B. HAINES,
JNO. A. MILLER,
SIMON SMULL, Council.
S. GRAMLEY, Sec., F. M. GRAMLEY, Pres.

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

— The Evangelical congregation at Millheim will resume work for the completion of their church, which has been under roof for several months.

—BARGAINS AT WOLF'S.—In order to make room for new goods Wm. Wolf & Son are selling at a discount and you are sure of a bargain if you visit their store.

— The M. E. Sunday School, of Spring Mills, will hold a basket pic-nic at Penn's Cave, Saturday, Oct. 3. The Spring Mills band will be present. All are invited.

—Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

—Potatoes are very plenty in the eastern end of our valley, and sell at 30 to 35 cents per bushel. They are sent by car loads to the Shamokin region from Coburn.

—Doctors complain of little sickness this summer, and there were better seasons with a greater harvest of patients. May it remain thus—even if the disciples of Esculapius do suffer.

—Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

— Mr. Alex. Shannon, formerly a resident of this place, general agent for the Masonic Life Insurance Co., was confined to bed at Mr. David Lohr's, at Farmrs Mills, several days.

—Mr. Fischer, of Centre Hall, raises the big potato. He has a white rose, without a second growth, which weighs two pounds, and more than five dozen that will score 1½ pounds each.

—Having started a boot and shoe-making shop, in the old bank building, on Church street, I would solicit a share of the patronage of Centre Hall and vicinity. Repairing a specialty. A. G. NOLL.

—Hog cholera prevails to an alarming extent in White Deer valley. Harry Decker, of that neighborhood, a short time ago lost sixty head. The porkers break out in sore spots all over their bodies.

—After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

—Chas. Emerick, of Centre Hall, on Tuesday left for Philadelphia to finish his course in the Pennsylvania University. This is Charley's fourth term of lectures and therefore when he returns will be a full fledged "Dr."

—Two children of Mrs. Jeff. Tresher, of near this place, have been admitted to the soldiers' orphans' school at McAllisterville, and were taken to that institution last week by Dr. W. A. Jacobs. Formerly these children received some benefit from the township.

—Wm. Wolf has been appointed post-master at Centre Hall. The appointment is a good one and the work of the office will not be new to Mr. Wolf, as he held the office quite a long time until removed about 12 years ago.

—NEW POSTMASTERS.—The following is an additional list of lucky fellows in this county, who have got postmasterships: Port Matilda, W. M. Conister. Mt. Eagle, R. C. Leathers. Howard, H. A. Moore. Boalsburg, James Price.

—Mr. Geo. Harpster, formerly of this place, an employe of the Collins Bros., was married on 15th to Miss Emma Young, of Curtin's Works, and spent last week with his parents in Centre Hall. George and his bride have our best wishes and congratulations.

TRAVELING SHOWMAN LYNCHED.

Cincinnati, Sept. 23.—John Grable, a traveling photographer from Pennsylvania, while exhibiting a panorama in a church in Westill county, West Virginia, Saturday night, was taken out and lynched by a band of masked men for the seduction of Miss Effie Moore, under promise of marriage, two years ago. They led him through the terror stricken audience, and while two men with drawn revolvers guarded the door a rope was placed around his neck, and he was hanged from the limb of a large oak tree which shadowed the church.

"I never patronize Patent Medicines. Don't you? Why not? You patronize "patent" articles of a hundred varieties—why not patent medicines? "Because they are often worthless." True, but not always. Frequently they are the very best in the world, representing the widest experience. At least we know that Dr Kennedy's Remedy is one of these, and for all troubles of the blood, liver and urinary organs it stands on its merits, and not on advertising. sep

CONVICTS WHO TRADED CLOTHES.

Hearne, Tex., Sept. 22.—Ten convicts escaped from the plantation of William Hearne, in Brazos Bottom, yesterday morning, by cutting through the roof of the prison house. They made their way to town and entering the Montgomery house while the guests were sleeping stole the garments of the Stutz Theatrical Company, leaving the convicts' suits behind. They also took two gold watches. They escaped to the woods. A large posse started in pursuit of them and it was reported last night that four of the convicts had been taken.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

MILLIONS LOST IN THE TEXAS COTTON CROP.

Galveston, Tex., Sept. 22.—Reports are coming from the cotton belt district of Texas showing that the heavy rains of the past week have worked serious damage to the standing cotton. The damaged area is quite as large as the states of New York and Pennsylvania combined and comprises the most valuable portion of the Texas cotton belts. All agree that the damage by waste and destruction and lowering of grade will reach several millions of dollars.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

Mrs. Mary A. Dailey, of Tunkhannock, Pa., was afflicted for six years with Asthma and Bronchitis, during which time the best physicians could give no relief. Her life was despaired of, until in last October she procured a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, when immediate relief was felt, and by continuing its use for a short time she was completely cured, gaining in flesh 50 lbs. in a few months. Get a free trial bottle of this certain cure of all throat and lung diseases of J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte. Large bottle $1.

CURTIN McCLAIN'S LAST CHANCE FOR LIFE.

Harrisburg, Sept. 23.—Gov. Pattison yesterday ordered a death wrrant to issue in the case of Curtin McClain, of Mifflin county, fixing the 19th of November, next, for his execution. This action was taken after he had listened to the appeals for mercy by the wife and mother of the condemned. They pleaded for another opportunity to be again heard before the Board of Pardons, promising to produce new evidence to show McClain's innocense.

THESE ARE SOLID FACTS.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only cure known. They act surely and quickly, and every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50 cts. a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

Young Sweet and Williams went gunning near Glenwood, Ill., on Sunday. Williams climbed a tree to scare a squirrel. Sweet fired too soon, by mistake. One charge killed Williams and the other the squirrel.

POULTRY.

In using the Simmons Liver Regulator with my chickens, I take a package, mix it with the dough, and feed it to them once a day. By this treatment I have never lost from chicken cholera or gapes a single chicken in the last five years.
T. G. BACON, Edgefield, S. C.

Sanborn, Dakota, was nearly destroyed by fire on Wednesday, 23d, the loss being $100,000. The fire was started by tramps.

An old intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleaned it from dandruff.—Miss Pecal Aneson St. Louis, Mo. sep

Stop using quinine. It is injurious to the system and does not cure. Keller's Catarrh Remedy is a safe and positive cure for malaria; one bottle is generally sufficient. Catarrh and all blood diseases speedily cured.

Beware of Frauds.—Be sure you get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It cures colds, croup, asthma, deafness and rheumatism.

—Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

The entire crops of one hundred farms between Jamestown and Bismark have been destroyed by the prairie fires in Dakota.

Scrofula, and all forms of scrofulous diseases, are rapidly purged out by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P M.	P M
1 35	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 00		6 20	Lewisburg, leave	8 45		5 29
2 05		6 25	Fair Grounds	8 40		5 15
2 14		6 45	Beihl	8 32		5 05
2 19		6 53	Vicksburg	8 27		5 00
2 30		7 10	Mifflinburg	8 35		4 45
2 49		7 35	Milmont	7 55		4 23
2 58		7 45	Laurelton	7 45		4 13
4 05		8 45	Coburn	6 55		2 53
4 52		9 05	Rising Spring	6 25		2 20
5 01		9 25	Centre Hall	6 15		2 00
		9 33	Gregg	6 07		1 52
5 12		9 43	Linden Hall	5 58		1 43
5 20		9 50	Oak Hall	5 51		1 36
5 30		10 00	Lemont	5 45		1 30
5 38		10 08	Dale Summit	5 37		1 22
5 49		10 19	Pleasant Gap	5 26		1 11
6 00		10 30	Bellefonte	5 15		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.50 p m and 7.45 p m.
CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

The small-pox epidemic is raging in Montreal more seriously than ever. It is claimed that there were more than two hundred fifty deaths last week, the mortality being greater among children. This appalling death record should serve to awaken even the most ignorant and bigoted to the necessity of adopting sensible measures for the prevention of the spread of the terrible disease. So far it does not seem to have done so, however, the French quarters of the city being in a terrible filthy condition and the senseless opposition to vaccination being still maintained. It is hard to see how the deplorable condition of affairs in the disease-stricken city is to be mended. Health authorities in the cities of the United States will need to adopt every precaution to prevent the introduction of the disease within their jurisdiction.

3,000 SMALL POX CASES.

Montreal, Sept. 27.—At a meeting of the board of health last evening it was stated that there were known to be 3,000 cases of small-pox in the city of the most virulent type. Over one hundred dwellings and stores were closed during the day by order of the Provincial Board of Health. This was brought about by the detectives employed to ferret out cases. There were 250 deaths during the week.

CHRISTIANS MASSACRED.

Paris, Sept. 24.—The clerical newspapers declare that fully 24,000 Christians were murdered in Annam.

MARRIED.

On Sept. 21, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Soloman Homan, of Farmers Mills, and Miss Alice J. Wise, of Madisonburg.

At Madisonburg, July 23, by Rev. P. C. Weidmeyer, Daniel H. Minick and Miss Mary M. Sheisley, both of Gregg twp.

At Madisodburg, Sept. 15, by the same, Harry M. Hoy, of Millheim, and Miss Annie C. Miller, of Woodward.

On Sept. 24, by M. L. Rishel, J. P., at Farmers Mills, Samuel B. Jordan and Miss Lizzie S. Rockey, both of Tusseyville.

On Sept. 23, at the home of the bride, by Rev Robert Hamill, D. D., Edward P. McIntire, of Altoona, and Miss Isabella J. Rankin, of Boalsburg.

At Salona, on Sept. 17, by Rev. C. E. Keller, George W. Sittler and Miss Lydia L. Zerby, both of Clinton county.

At the home of the bride, in Salona, by the same, Lyman L. Bierly, of Centre county, and Miss Mary Savila Royer.

DIED.

At Logan, Sept. 10, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of David Barr, aged 57 years, 9 months, 19 days.

At Boalsburg, on Sept. 12, Thomas Franklin, son of Oliver F. and Nannie J. Shaw aged 7 months, 7 days.

On Sept. 20, at Madisonburg, Rebecca, wife of Franklin A. Yearick, aged 28 years, 8 months, 5 days. She was a member of the Ev. Association for 8 years. May the Lord comfort the bereaved.

On Sept. 22, at Madisonburg, Mable Gertrude, infant daughter of Franklin A. and Rebecca, (deceased) Yearick, aged 2 weeks and 2 days.

On Sept. 20, at the residence of Joel Miller, near Logan Mills, Clinton county, Miss Mary Kerstetter, aged 72 years.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, at Centre Hill, a stray cow, red and white spots, aged about 10 or 11 years. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. [30sept3t] JAS. C. RUNKLE.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on Saturday, OCTOBER 24, 1885, the following described real estate of Benj. Bitner, dec'd, viz: A VALUABLE FARM bounded by lands of Jonathan Royer, Wm. Kerr, Alex. Kerr, George Grossman, G. M. Harter, and Jacob Royer, and others, containing 112 ACRES, more or less. Thereon a large weather-boarded Log Dwelling House, bank barn, hoggen and other outbuildings. Two good wells and a cistern, near the house, and Sinking creek on the south side. A good orchard of choice fruit. The farm is under a good state of cultivation.
Also one other tract bounded by lands of Geo. Grossman on the east, north by public road, west by land of John Mitterling and south by Geo. M. Harter, containing 4 ACRES, more or less.
Also another tract, bounded east by Joseph Neff, south and west by John D. Deckert, and on the north by lands of Brockerhoff heirs, containing 12 ACRES, more or less.
TERMS—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid or secured on day of sale; ⅓ of the purchase money, less the 10 per cent. to be paid at sale, to be paid upon confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and one-third in two years, the deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. J. W. DASHEM,
F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Administrators.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the subscriber, administrator of the estate of Thomas Wolfe, late of Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Wolfe's store, on Saturday, OCTOBER, 24, 1885, the following described real estate, viz:
No. 1 All those several tracts or pieces of land, situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: One thereof bounded on the east by lands of Henry Wolf, Emanuel Geistwite, and others, on the south by Daniel Weaver, on the west by Reuben Kreamer and others, and on the north by David Wolfe, containing 23 acres more less, thereon erected two Dwelling Houses, Store Building, Ware House, Large Bank Barn, stables and other outbuildings.
No. 2 All the right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of Benjamin Beck, George Weaver, Moyer and Strohecker and Henry Corman, containing 29 Acres and 107 perches.
No. 3 All that certain tract of land situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, adjoining lands of the late Jacob Wolf and John Schnell, containing 19 Acres and 5 perches and allowance.
No. 4 All the right, title and interest in that certain tract of land, situate in Miles twp., aforesaid, bounded by lands of George Brungard, Michael Bower, —— DeLong and Martin Rudy, containing 136 Acres, more or less.
Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in one year and the balance in one year thereafter. Deferred payments to bear interest from confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
Sale to begin at 2 p. m. J. R. WOLFE,
Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of William Harter, late of Haines twp, dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. JONATHAN HARTER,
18sep6t Adm'r, Millheim, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Diana Brecht, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undesigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.
sep23t6t DANIEL BROCHT,
Adm'r, Spring Mills.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

sept2 tf

EMPLOYMENT.

We will furnish permanent and profitable employment to honest, energetic men, 25 years and over, as traveling salesmen. Salary and expenses paid. Stock guaranteed first class. Address (with stamp,) P. N. NICHOLAS & CO.,
Nurserymen, [30s3] Geneva, N. Y.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the late residence of Wm. Harter, in Aaronsburg, Pa., on Thursday, October 8, the following personal property to wit: One good family horse, 5 hogs, 1 breed sow, 1 heifer, 2 cows, buggy, truck wagon, truck sled, 2 sets harnes, horse gears, several hundred bushels of new corn, 5 tons of timothy hay, potatoes by the bushel. Household goods, 2 parlor stoves, 2 cooking stoves, coal stoves, stove pipe, 2 dozen chairs, rocking chairs, tables, large corner clock, mantle clock, 4 bedsteads and bedding, sewing machine, carpets, sinks, tubs, meat vessels, barrels, iron kettle, chopper machine, sausage stuffer, crocks, dishes, chests, and many other articles. Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m when terms will be made known.
JONATHAN HARTER, Adm'r.

FARM AT PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter twp., ½ mile east of Centre Hill, on Wednesday, SEPT. 23, 1885, A FINE FARM, known as the Barnet Wagner farm, containing 300 ACRES, more or less, thereon erected a 1½ story log dwelling house, bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, and a tenant house. A never failing spring of water near the house and Sinking creek flows through the farm. Good orchard with choice fruit on the place. About 100 acres are timberland with all kinds of timber. The arm is within one mile of the L. & T. Railroad. A bank of iron ore is on the farm, which has been opened and operated. Farm will be sold as a whole or in two or three parts as may suit parties interested. Sale at 1 p. m. when terms will be made known. MICHAEL STROHM,
JOHN WAGNER, Executors.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre County, estate of Mary Dunkle, dec'd.—The undersigned an auditor appointed by said court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of accountant in said account, to and among those entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested at his office, Friday, Sept. 25, '85, at 10 a. m., when and where those who desire may attend. J. C. MEYER,
Auditor.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			22
" Western "		21	22
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	17	21
" " "	bbls		20
Western, ex brands	"		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	11	10
" mixed "	"	9	10
" Western, straight	"		10
" " mixed	"		9
Chickens, Spring	"	9	10
Roosters	"	5	6
Ducks, Spring	"	9	10
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb		7
" Fair to good	"	5	5¼
" Common stock	"	3	4
Sheep, prime	"		3½
Lambs, extra	"		6
Live Cattle	"	5	6
Hogs, live	"	5¼	6
Pigs, live	"	4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Cabbage	per basket		35
"	per 100	4 50	6 00
Apples, new	per bbl	$1 50	$1 75
Peaches, extra	peck crate	1 25	1 50
" fair	"	25	50
" fancy	per basket	90	1 25
New Potatoes, choice	per bbl	45	60
Sweet Potatoes	per basket	30	35
" Jersey, extra	"	1 50	1 75
" Md	"		1 25
Watermelons, extra	per 100	10 00	12 00
" prime	"	6 00	8 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice	per ton		$16 00
" fair	"	14 00	15 00
Cut Hay	"		22 00
Rye Straw	"		16 00
Wheat Straw	"		10 00
Oat Straw	"	9 00	10 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy	per bu	1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	½	10
Flax	per bu		1 40
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			8¼
Ohio, fat, fine			8
DRIED FRUIT.			
Pitted Cherries	per lb	9	11
Raspberries	"	17	19
Blackberries	"	6½	7¼
WOOL.			
Tub-Washed	per lb	28	31
Unwashed	"	19	21
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese	per lb	48	52
Prime "	"	45	46
Chicken	"	4	5
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry	per lb	10	11
Calf, Salted	"	12	13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½	6
" " Cow	"	5	5½
" " Bull	"	4	4½
" Salted Steer	"	8½	9
" " Cow	"		9
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country loin, prime	per lb	7¾	8
Tallow, Solid	"		5½
" Cake	"		3¾
Honey in Comb	"	10	11
Country Soap	"	4½	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	52
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 50
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter 1 tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.
COAL—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

Philadelphia, Sept 28, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Wheat	84½	—93
Corn	42¾	—49
Oats	25¼	—33½
Pork	8.35	
Lard	6.05	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.